



## FACTS IN A FEW LINES.

England's annual exportation of drugs amounts to \$16,000,000.

In Boston speeded policemen are frequently seen on the streets.

A gas engine estimated to rate at 1,500 horsepower is now in course of construction.

Berlin women shirt makers receive only 20 cents a dozen for making the shirts.

According to the report of the Medical society, there are 70,000 professional beggars in London.

The republic of Venezuela contains 506,153 square miles. It is larger than any country in Europe except Russia.

It has been discovered that the bark of the acacia tree, which will grow in almost any soil, is an excellent tanning material.

The navy yard at Charlestown, Mass., is to have an immense water basin, where ships can connect with the Fitchburg railway.

One of the rules of the new zoological park established in New York is that no visitors are permitted to take photographic cameras into the grounds.

Austria is the country most lenient to murderers. In ten years over 800 persons were found guilty of murder, of whom only 23 were put to death.

Inquiries for space are larger than was expected by the management of the printing exposition to be held next May and June in Grand Central palace, New York.

Men are still flogged in the British army. Recently Thomas McGeehan, a stoker on the cruiser Doris, was flogged at Simonsdown for the offense of mutinying.

The last great war of the world, that between Russia and Turkey, cost altogether \$100,000,000 and 480,000 lives, of which Russia paid \$123,000,000 and 118,000 lives.

One of the three old ash trees which mark the site of Lincindoddie, on the upper Tweed, Scotland, immortalized in Burns' "Willie Wastle," has been destroyed by a storm.

Several English companies engaged in building automobiles have refused to accept any further orders unless a nine months' contract delivery clause is inserted in the contract.

There are 400,000,000 people in the British empire. It is said that the queen would have to live another 70 years to enable her to see them all pass before her night and day for all that time.

A young Danish engineer has constructed a phonograph which will take telephone messages. It is much simpler than the Edison phonograph and instead of a wax roller has a steel band from which the message can be wiped off after it has been delivered.

It is said of old curiosity shops in general that nearly half the objects are spurious, expressly manufactured for sale. The ingenuity of the forger of antiques is remarkable. Furniture, china, prints, bronzes, armor, ivory and tapestry all are imitated successfully.

The fastest cruiser in the world has recently been completed for China. The new cruiser is to be known as the Hai Tien, of 4,400 tons, and under natural draft will have a speed of 23.6 knots per hour. At this rate she could cross the Atlantic in about four and a half days.

An English society has improved on the S. P. C. A. It calls itself the Society of United Prayer for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals and in a recent circular urges members to pray that "cruel masters of Elton college may no longer countenance cruelty among their pupils."

The deposit of vapor and hoar frost on window panes is prevented by coating the window with a composition recently patented by a Belgian, consisting of water, glycerin, sugar and camellin, the resulting compound being transparent and rendering the window clear at all times.

American refrigerating machines, American pumping machinery, an American dynamite plant, 120 miles of American railroad laid with American rails on California redwood sleepers and American water lines are some of the Yankee products to be seen at the South African mines.

Krupp, the great German gunmaker, recently completed a number of paper airplanes for the German infantry. Their caliber is five centimeters, a little less than two inches, and the pieces are so light that a soldier can easily carry one. Yet they are stronger than steel cannon of the same size.

In Russia a sentence not exceeding one month's arrest or payment up to 100 rubles will be imposed on those who sell, prepare or store flax for commercial purposes which may contain foreign matter, and a fine not exceeding 100 rubles will be imposed on such as contravene the other rules and regulations.

The Militaire Zeitung states that there are at present in America over 100,000 men who led to this country from Austria-Hungary to escape conscription and who should be in the Austria-Hungarian army of reserves. On one occasion at the mobilization of a body of reserves only 1,500 men out of 5,000 appeared.

The portion of the state of Washington west of the summit of the Cascade range is covered with the heaviest continuous belt of forest growth in the United States. This forest extends over the slopes of the Cascade and coast ranges and occupies the entire drift plain surrounding the waters of Puget sound.

Great Salt Lake is receding on account of the excessive drain made upon it by irrigation enterprises. This lake is not fed by underground springs, but by the Jordan and other rivers, and when the waters of these streams are intercepted for irrigation purposes the water supply of the Salt Lake is of course diminished.

## "Evil Dispositions Are Early Shown."

Just so evil in the blood comes out in shape of scrofula, pimples, etc., in children and young people. Taken in time it can be eradicated by using Hood's Sarsaparilla. In older people, the aftermath of irregular living shows itself in bilious conditions, a heavy head, a foul mouth, a general bad feeling. It is the blood, the impure blood, friends, which is the real cause. Purify that with Hood's Sarsaparilla and happiness will reign in your family.

Bladder Trouble—"Was a long time getting over the grip, which was followed by severe bladder trouble. Nothing helped until I used Hood's Sarsaparilla. Two bottles made me sound and well." Mrs. Lois Wurts, Evans, Tex.

Poor Health—"I was not feeling well, took Hood's Sarsaparilla with quick and satisfactory effects. Have been in good health ever since." P. L. McLaughlin, 445 Hale St., Augusta, Ga.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**  
Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Winter Trips in the Tropics.

The C. H. & D. Ry., has on sale at its principal ticket offices both single and round trip tickets to all points in Cuba and the West Indies, Belize, British Honduras—Livingston, Port Barrios, Guatemala—Port Cortez, Ceibe and Truxillo, Spanish Honduras, Port Limon, Costa Rica—Bocas de Toro, Colombia—Bluefields and Rama, Nicaragua; also to many other points in Central and South America. Baggage checked through to destination. Sleeping car space and Steamer accommodations reserved on application to ticket agent. If you contemplate a Southern trip, get information from your nearest C. H. & D. agent or write D. G. Edwards, P. T. M., Cincinnati, Ohio.

An Editor's Life Saved by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

During the early part of October, 1896, I contracted a bad cold which settled on my lungs and was neglected until I feared that consumption had appeared in an incipient state. I was constantly coughing and trying to expectorate something which I could not. I became alarmed and after giving the local doctor a trial bought a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and the result was immediate improvement, and after I had used three bottles my lungs were restored to their healthy state.—B. S. Edwards, Publisher of The Review, Wyand, Ill. For sale by all druggists.

Minnesota's population. Minnesota will have a census population of 1,810,000 in the next census. Unless the basis of apportionment is considerably raised, the state will be entitled to nine congressmen instead of seven.

How to Get Rich. There is only one way and that is to always spend less than you earn. This often seems difficult but proper economy will accomplish it. Russell Sage when first starting in life received a salary of \$50.00 per month and saved \$4.00. In Europe people live much cheaper than we do, not that the cost is less but they live more cheaply. Meat being expensive and of little food value is but little eaten. Coffee and tea likewise contain little nourishment and are less used than Cocoa and Chocolate which contain much fat and supply the place of meat, tea and coffee. A cup of Chocolate is almost a meal in itself. Buy the best Cleveland Cocoa or Rose Sweet Chocolate.

Hunter's Rates. Low round trip rates are now in effect via the C. E. & D. Ry. to points in Tennessee, Arkansas, Indian Territory, Louisiana, Mississippi, Alabama, Upper and Lower Michigan and Wisconsin. If you contemplate a fall hunting trip, it will be to your interest to see your nearest C. H. & D. agent regarding rates and arrangements or write to D. G. Edwards, P. T. M., C. H. & D. Ry., Cincinnati, Ohio.

The Easy Food  
Easy to Buy,  
Easy to Cook,  
Easy to Eat,  
Easy to Digest,  
At all grocers  
in 2-lb. pkgs. only

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## SHORT NEWS STORIES.

Paper Mill That Runs Itself—Then They Left the Car—Sir Thomas Lipton's Thoughtfulness.

Joe McCormick tells a story of paper making in Connecticut which shows that operating a mill is not such a serious matter as these big proprietors would have us believe. Strolling along the countryside in haymaking time, Mr. McCormick happened on a little paper mill which buzzed merrily in a shady dell, with everything clean and sweet around it. A look in the office showed no one there, and the visitor then wandered over the mill, hoping to find some one to whom he could talk business. The machine was humming along, and it seemed impossible that there should be no one in attendance, but even shoulding failed to bring forth signs of life, and Mr. McCormick was about to leave when he spied some men in a hayfield some distance away. "I say," he called to the nearest one when he got within hearing, "who runs this mill?"

"I do," was the reply.  
"Well, who's the owner?"  
"Why, I am, to be sure."

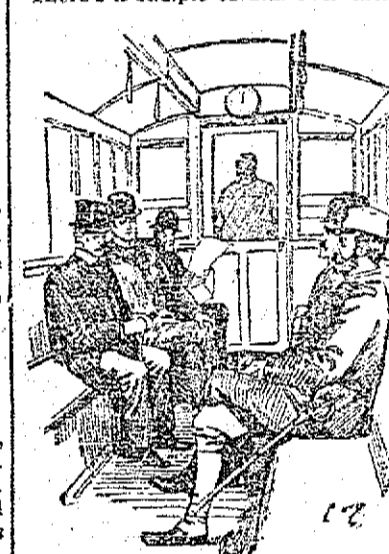
"Do you mean to say that the mill runs itself?"  
"Cert. We start her up at 6 in the morning, and she runs till 6 in the evening. This mill's been weaned, stranger. She don't need a nurse. While I'm getting in hay she puts half a ton of paper on the roll. Gee up, Boss!"—Paper Trade Journal.

Then They Left the Car.

A small man in a gray coat sat in a Valencia street car and eyed the army officer opposite with ill concealed disfavor. Finally he remarked to his companion, a tall man: "These monkeys under shoulder straps give me the wearies."

"Me too."  
"They take themselves seriously," continued the small man. "If we had more real officers and fewer upholstered peacocks in the Philippines, the fighting of the men of the line would count for more. I never see one strutting the street but that I want to kick his useless carcass."

"Same here," said the tall man. "There's a sample of him over there."



"SUCH MONKEYS GIVE ME THE WEARIES."

indicating the officer opposite, for whose benefit the conversation was being carried on. "The best he could command would be a cashboy."

"Sure," said the small man with a contemptuous stare at the shoulder straps.

"You're getting it pretty hard," smiled a passenger who was seated by the officer.

"Yes, pretty tough."  
"May I ask your name?"  
"Funston."

At the next corner a small man in a gray coat and a tall one in a black cutaway left the car.—San Francisco News Letter.

Sir Thomas Lipton's Thoughtfulness. Many illustrations of the thoughtfulness of Sir Thomas Lipton have come to light since he left the United States, says a New York correspondent. Among the floral gifts sent to Sir Thomas was a ship of flowers, the hull of which was green limoncelles, the sails of silk and the cargo American Beauty roses. A missionary saw the ship and thought of one of his patients, Edward Part of St. Paul, in the Marine hospital, Station Island. She showed her way to Lipton's side.

"I would like to beg just one flower for one of my charges," she said.

Sir Thomas was interested at once. He wanted to know about the man, how long he had been ill and where he lived.

"I don't like to part with my gifts," he explained, "but you shall have some flowers."

He explained the matter to David Barrie, and Mr. Barrie, after the steamer sailed, placed the young woman in a brougham and drove to a florist's, where a great box of roses was placed in her keeping.

A Duke of York Story.

"I heard a rather good story about the present Duke of York when I was in London this summer," said H. R. Westcott of Pittsburgh to a New York Tribune reporter. "Prince George and the late Duke of Clarence, who was familiarly known as 'Collars and Chains' in the navy and at a Brazilian port. There they met some English people, and Prince George was somewhat pronounced in his attentions to one of the young women. This, the Duke of Clarence thought, was not as it should be and that the difference in position made such attentions on the part of Prince George wrong. He accordingly remonstrated with his younger brother, who stood it passively for a time, but finally turned to him with, 'Oh, you go whistle 'God Save Your Grandmother' and leave me to attend to my own affairs!'"

Francis Joseph and the Jews.

The emperor of Austria has added to his many good services to his subjects an emphatic condemnation of the crusade against the Jews. The emperor recently received Dr. Kisch, the chief rabbi at Prague, and permitted him to pronounce a blessing upon his sovereign in the Hebrew form. Dr. Kisch expressed his thanks and went on to bespeak the emperor's compassion for his persecuted coreligionists. The imperial reply was significant. "Yes," said his majesty, "your brothers in the Jewish faith in Bohemia have had hard times to go through, and I will say that I am indignant at so much brutality." The chief rabbi asked if he might repeat these words. "Yes," said the emperor, "I specially request you to do so."—London Globe.

## PAINTING BY MACHINERY

"Both the Illinois Central and the Louisville and Nashville paint all their cars by machinery nowadays," said an old railroad man yesterday, "and the apparatus used is very curious and interesting. The paint is first mixed to about the consistency of cream and then poured into a small steel tank connected with a reservoir containing compressed air. When the valve is opened, the stuff is forced up into a flexible tube about as big around as a man's thumb and comes out of a brass nozzle in the form of a fan spray, this is exactly like a brush. The spray at the top is not more than an inch broad, so if he wants a narrow stroke he has merely to bring it near and vice versa for a wide one. They claim the apparatus deposits a paint film of exactly the same thickness throughout, which is of course impossible to do with a brush, and that its work is consequently more durable and a better protection from the weather. Be that as it may, there is no denying its superior speed. While I was in Chicago last month I saw a couple of men painting old box cars by the spray method in the Illinois Central shops, and the rapidity with which they worked was marvellous. They stood on movable platforms which were pulled forward and back before the cars, and they literally painted them on the run. The time occupied for each averaged about 15 minutes, and they told me they could do it in ten at a pinch."

Most Suspenders Got

Chicago, where the changeable and reversible shirt bosom was invented, has now come out in favor of the abolition of suspenders as a necessary part of the dress of its male citizens. Its tailors recommended to their customers the use of a belt in place of the "galluses" of their grandfathers. One writer on Chicago fashions has gone so far as to say that most of the well dressed men in the city have adopted the new fad and find it so very agreeable that they will in the future have their dress trousers held in place with a belt instead of suspenders. This sort of thing may go in the wild west, remarks the New York Times, but fashionable tailors here laugh it out of court. "I couldn't get a fit for my customers," said one of them in speaking of the latest Chicago freak, "and even if I could I couldn't get any of my customers to do away with the modest but useful suspender. Belts with buckle-buckers are all right, but with any other sort a man would be in a perpetual state of hitching in order to keep his trousers in place. Possibly New Yorkers have more time in which to dress than do the young men of Chicago. It's certain they'll never get in such a hurry as to do away with their suspenders. That's a sure thing, if there ever was one. The idea is too preposterous to be seriously entertained for a moment. It must be a Chicago joke."

Can Stand Any Kind of Weather.

"After traveling all over the world I think these East Indian firemen of ours have turned out to be the most remarkable specimens of human beings I have ever met," said an officer of the steamship Indra.

"We hired them at Singapore, and they came aboard attired in native costumes, which include little more than a breechcloth. They went into the fire-rooms, where a white man can scarcely live, and really seemed to enjoy the heat. Then we came to Philadelphia and have now been here several days discharging a cargo of sugar. It strikes me as being pretty cool, but those fellows, raised in the tropics and accustomed to the killing heat of the furnace rooms, run around on deck without a stitch more clothing on their yellow bodies than they used to wear over in burning Singapore."

"They pump water out of the Delaware river and plunge into it immediately after leaving their posts in front of the furnace, then run around the decks until dry, and not a man has ever been known even to shiver."—Philadelphia North American.

Under False Pretenses.

The Chicago Tribune tells of a Chicago man who has started a new style of circulating library which has the merit of novelty, though it is also likely to provoke the anger of intending patrons. For several days he has had a sandwich man promenade the downtown streets bearing a banner with the inscription "Richard Carvel and David Harum, 25 Cents Apiece," and followed by a down town address. Yesterday a young man who wanted a copy of the former novel took the trouble to walk several blocks out of his way to get it at the low price offered. "I want to buy a quarter copy of 'Richard Carvel,'" he said to the clerk in charge. "Oh," was the reply, "we won't sell you a copy for 25 cents. That's what we charge to let you read it."

A Strange Fountain.

A fountain of mercury is the most interesting sight in a big exhibition now being held in London, and it attracts large crowds every day. Mercury, or quicksilver, is nearly 14 times heavier than water, and it must seem strange to see bathtubs and large chunks of rock floating around upon its surface in the lower basin. The mercury falls in a constant shower of silver spray from a basin seven feet above the one in which these objects are floating, and it is raised back up into this upper basin by an "endless chain," upon which dip into the mercury and carry it up one after the other. The entire fountain is painted black, and when it is lit up at night the silver rain sparkling in the electric light against a black background is very pretty. Two and a half tons of mercury, costing \$2,070, is the amount used in this remarkable fountain.

Dear Little Mary Jones.

At the great exposition in Omaha it was the custom for the people to register or sign their names in the different state buildings. People who registered were asked to give their occupations. "John Smith, farmer," "Thomas Brown, carpenter," and so on.

A little golden haired girl asked that she might register. She was told to write her name and occupation, and this is what she wrote: "Mary Jones, I help my ma."

FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

Whistle For Their Food. A gummy, clamorous fish with a canonic tendency is the paradise fish which sports in the White House aquarium. In size it is no larger than one's little finger. The male is the fighter, though its mate "will not hesitate to take a fin against anything that comes in its way." A pair of these fish were brought to the White House from Siam ten years ago, and it is estimated that there are now between 600 and 1,000 of the species in the aquarium. They are fed principally on raw meat and are kept in separate tanks. Their favorite prey is the goldfish, and a tiny paradise fish will tackle a goldfish twice its size and kill it with one blow from its fins.

The paradise fish displays instinct that comes close to intelligence. It knows its keeper, and when he goes near the tank, which he never does except when he has food for it, the little fellow comes to the surface and makes a peculiar noise which resembles a low whistle. This is continued until the keeper tosses in the food.

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"Twelfth Day" Customs.

The festival of Twelfth day has an unfamiliar sound to most of us, but for many years the night of Jan. 6 (12 days after Christmas) has been commemorated with special services. This day is in memory of the visit of the magi to the child Jesus, their journey being supposed to have occupied that length of time from the appearance of the star until their arrival at the manger.

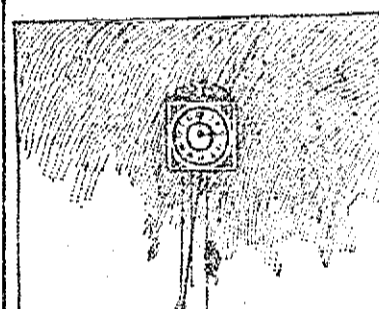
It is known as "Old Christmas," dating from the old style calendar still used by the Russian church. In every European country this day is remembered with gayety. In the Isle of Man "barra duns" are given, every parish hiring a bidder.

In Germany Twelfth day is called "Three Kings' day" and in France "Benoit King's day."

The festival of Twelfth day is the baking of a cake which contains one bean. When the cake is cut and the pieces are divided, he who finds the bean in his slice is declared king, and he must arrange all amusements until the following Twelfth day, when the new king is chosen.

The Carillon Mopoe.

Ticket, ticket, tick!  
A little more chimed to the clock.  
It wanted to see  
What the hour chimed to be—  
Ticket, ticket, tick!



Now when it got up to the top  
It said, "I think I shall stop.  
For I've been much ill—  
To hear the clock strike!"—  
Ticket, ticket, tick!

The mouse was too frightened to stir  
When it heard the clock give a loud whir.  
And then it struck three,  
Said the mouse, "Oh, dear me!  
It has wakened the cat.  
So off in a moment I'll be."

—Christian Work.

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## WOMEN AT THE FRONT.

Loyal English Wives Who Have Followed Their Husbands into Danger. Many English women are now in South Africa. Some of them have husbands who are either wounded or ill, some have sons whom they wish to be near, and some have both. A few of these women are among the besieged in Ladysmith or Kimberley. They have risked many dangers and are enduring many privations and much suffering in order to be near those they love best.

Among these loyal British wives are the Hon. Mrs. Goldman and the Hon. Mrs. Rochfort Maguire, daughters of Lord Peel. Mrs. Goldman was going



THE HON. MRS. GOLDMAN.

to the front with her husband when Mr. Goldman was disabled by an accident. He was taken back to Pretoria, northward, where he has since been carefully nursed by his wife. She has also devoted some of her attention to the streams of wounded British soldiers constantly coming from the front.

Her sister, Mrs. Maguire, is shut up in Kimberley with her husband. She has already experienced long weeks of the siege, but has busied herself in lightening the burden of others and is probably thankful for the opportunity of being useful.

GILLMORE'S RESCUER.

One of the most interesting stories coming from the Philippines in many days is that which tells of the rescue of Lieutenant Gillmore and seven sailors from the gunboat Yorktown. The lieutenant and his boat's crew were captured by the Filipinos last April while making a landing near Baler, on the east coast of Luzon. For months they were dragged about the island by the Filipinos, kept in various prisons and handed from one commander to the other. Many times they were on the point of being rescued by the American troops, but always the Filipinos succeeded in hiding them out of the way just in time.

About a month ago an expedition headed by Lieutenant Colonel Robert L. Howze and two picked men was sent to the rescue of Lieutenant Gillmore. The prisoners had been heard from in the northwestern part of Luzon, and Colonel Howze struck out across the island in that direction, determined to find the men and effect their rescue.

After a remarkable series of forced marches and many minor encounters with wandering bands of Filipinos and savages the forlorn little party of prisoners was rescued.

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## GET STRONG

Vinol Makes Weak People Strong.

WE GUARANTEE IT WILL DO SO.

WE KNOW OF NO TONIC OR RE-BUILDER LIKE IT.

Vinol does create strength. We know that and have proved it in many instances



**DR. BELL'S PINE-TAR-HONEY**

"Ring out the old Ring in the new  
Ring out the false Ring in the true"

We bring to you the new and true from the piney forests of Norway

**DR. BELL'S Pine-Tar-Honey**

Nature's most natural remedy, improved by science to a Pleasant, Permanent, Positive Cure for coughs, colds and all inflamed surfaces of the Lungs and Bronchial Tubes.

The sore, weary cough-worn Lungs are exhilarated; the mucus-bearing mucus is cut out; the cause of that tickling is removed, and the inflamed membranes are healed and soothed so that there is no inclination to cough.

**SOLD BY ALL GOOD DRUGGISTS**  
Bottles Only, 25c., 50c. and \$1.00 Sizes  
**BE SURE YOU GET**  
**Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey**

T. N. Cunningham, Druggist, 136 North Main Street.

## BODYGUARD OF GOEBEL.

Characteristics of Colonel Jack Chinn and Warden Lillard.

## TWO FEARLESS KENTUCKIANS.

They Have Reputations of Being Ready to Fight For Their Lives and the Lives of Their Friends. Chinn is Famous For His Hospitality—Lillard a Regular Churchgoer.

The certainty that Senator William Goebel, who was recently shot down in the statehouse yard at Frankfort, Ky., felt himself in danger is emphasized by his choice of companions. Of all the men in Kentucky, Kentuckians say, he could not have chosen two more fearless. Colonel Jack Chinn and Warden Lillard, as their conduct proved, are always ready to fight for their lives and for the lives of their friends.

Colonel Chinn is well known in New York and on every race course from Canada to New Orleans. His name is John P. Chinn, but everybody knows him as Colonel Jack Chinn. He lives at Harrodsburg, Ky., and he has better friends and bitter enemies than any man in Kentucky. He is known as a knife fighter, a free silver politician, a breeder of race horses and a hunter of fowls. His own county, Mercer, is equally divided between his friends and his enemies.

The tales of how Chinn draws his famous knife from his coat collar are

## SMALL BOY'S MAD RIDE.

Opened the Throttle of His Father's Locomotive and Let Her Go.

"I can run an engine, like papa," said 3-year-old Fred Evans as he was lifted down from the locomotive of the St. John's Air line at Albina. He had mounted the engine at St. John's, pulled open the throttle and remained on the seat alone on a mad ride of ten miles, says a Portland (Or.) dispatch to the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. The young engineer is the son of W. B. Evans of St. John's, an engineer on the line. He had often been on the engine and the father had explained to him how the lever is pulled and the wheels started moving.

The engine lies over an hour at St. John's, and during this time, while Mr. Evans was at lunch, little Fred mounted the seat and opened wide the throttle. The machine was full of coal and water and was ready for the road. Several people saw the boy start, but no one was near enough to catch the engine. Master Mechanic Michael F. Brady at once began to telephone to stations along the line. Portsmouth and Peaslee were notified, and men at these points tried to board the engine as it dashed by, but its speed was too great. Mr. Brady also notified the office at Albina, and a party of men ran out on the line northward to meet the wild engine.

In coming up the long grade toward Albina the steam died down a little. John Woods was the first man to meet the engine. He caught the hand rail and swung up, but in doing so he was dragged 80 feet. He at once turned off the steam, and the engine slowed down and stopped. It was then that young Fred made the remark concerning his ability as an engineer. The boy was not scared at all, but seemed rather proud of his feat.

When the engine first dashed out of St. John's, he was frightened, and as he came through Portsmouth like a shot out of a gun he was yelling lustily for "mamma." After going several miles farther, however, he again became brave and held his position on the seat with composure, with his hand on the lever like a veteran.

## BOERS' CREUSOT GUNS.

They Are Operated Under Direction of a Creusot Workman.

The Boer artillery at Ladysmith consists largely of guns manufactured at Creusot and known as French Krupp guns. The Transvaal and Orange Free State governments placed a very large order some time ago with the Creusot people, and although a certain number of guns and ammunition were delivered, the suddenness with which the war broke out has prevented the delivery of an even larger quantity.

The Creusot guns which the Boers actually have in use are of two descriptions—75 millimeters, or 3 inch long service, quick firing guns, and 150 millimeters, or 6 1/2 inch siege and garrison guns. The Boer guns have been mounted on light carriages and have been especially adapted in every way for use in the Transvaal, great care having been taken to avoid trouble from the mud, which, in the opinion of the military authorities, may prove a disadvantage to the British artillery when the rains begin.

The Boers have immense stores of ammunition, out of proportion to the number of guns they possess, and they have had about two months' firing practice under competent agents of the Creusot firm, so that, although by no means expert artillerymen, they are not altogether novices.

The Gaulois says that the chief gunner of the Boers is a Frenchman named Fleche, a forerunner of the Creusot works. He went out to the Transvaal to superintend the mounting of the new French guns and was induced to enter the service of the Boers. He is a most remarkable shot.

## Roman Curio Given to Yale University.

Yale university has received from Edward R. Jones of New York City part of a pile and the iron point sitting on it of the old Roman bridge built before the Christian era across the Rhine at Cologne. In deciding to make secure foundations for the pier of the new bridge this and other remains of the old Roman bridge were unearthed, says the New York Sun. The iron spike, weighing about five pounds, is rusted with pebbles and sand. The pile seems to be of red cedar and is as hard as iron and thoroughly preserved.

## Complementary Colors.

Red hair has become the extreme of fashion among New York's Four Hundred. That will call, says the Minneapolis Journal, for a crop of white automobiles.

## The Isolation of England.

The wind is hushed; the darkness grows; The faint moon is lost in flight; Death life a shadow hand and nerve His clouds cover the face of night. With parted lips and haggard stare That service and strains to pierce the gloom Each nation crouches in its lair. And, breathless, waits the coming doom.

Dim, shapeless shadows pass like ghosts Along the trembling earth, that feel The distant tramp of marching hosts And hear the smothered clash of steel Till, reaching out for friendly hands To guide them through the gloom, they press To where one silent figure stands Serene in lofty loneliness.

They hurt their taunts, their oaths, their prayers, The snarl of greed, the growl of hate; They spit upon the cloak the weaver Of their life's hem to support; But still, as though she heard them not, Her anxious eyes are fixed afar Among the clouds, on one pale spot, Where faintly gleams a single star.

By that same star she chose her path For every night in vanished years; Through scenes by mist of doubt and wrath, She sees it still as though through tears; Then, glancing at the faithful hour Who call her now to bend the knee, She lays a hand upon her sword And turns her eyes toward the sea.

—St. James Gazette.

## THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

Minor Happenings to Statesmen and Others in Washington.

## DIPLOMATIC DINNER INCIDENT.

How the Mexican Ambassador Was Spared Humiliation—Contents of a Letter Recently Received by Congressman Allen of Mississippi—Koreans Adopting American Dress.

At the diplomatic dinner the other night there was a faint echo of the threat to ostracize the Mexican ambassador because of his relations to the Maximilian episode, over 30 years ago, writes the St. Louis Globe-Democrat's Washington correspondent. The president escorted Lady Pauncefote to the table. Lord Pauncefote took in Mrs. McKinley. The next ranking ambassador, Baron Fava, took in the wife of the Mexican ambassador, and to the Mexican ambassador was assigned the Baroness Hengemuehler. The moment the latter found out who her escort was she protested through her husband, the Austrian minister, to the secretary of state. A hasty consultation took place between the president, the secretary of state and Colonel Bingham, master of ceremonies, with the result that the lady from the country which remembers Maximilian was taken to dinner by a diplomat of lower station. An equally satisfactory arrangement allowed the Mexican ambassador to partake of the executive salt beside another partner.

These foreigners are sticklers for official etiquette. Ambassadors did not attend the musicale at Mr. John R. McLean's. The invitations stated they were asked to meet Admiral and Mrs. Dewey. In the eyes of the diplomats the hero of Manila was below them in rank. An ambassador who directly represents his sovereign can only be invited to "meet" the president.

Congressman John Allen of Mississippi, who has gained a reputation during his long service in the house of representatives as a humorist, is now giving his friends the contents of a letter recently received by him from an even half dozen of his constituents, says the Washington correspondent of the St. Louis Post-Dispatch. Mr. Allen represents what is known as the mountain district of Mississippi, and many of these mountaineers do not consider that the government has any right to prevent them from converting their corn into whisky. A considerable percentage of the residents of these mountains earn a livelihood in the distilling of liquor, "moonshine" whisky more generally called.

Representative Allen, who when in Washington affects a silk hat, sack coat and trousers always badly sprung at the knees, several days ago received a letter signed by half a dozen of his "moonshine" constituents, all being over 70 years of age, in which they say:

"We have lived peacefully in these mountains all our lives. It is very necessary in order to sustain life that we should make our own whisky. Recently we have been much annoyed by revenue agents, who have been infesting our neighborhood and pestering about. These revenue agents are a slight worse than Yankee soldiers were during the war. Now, John, if you can't manage to rid us of these pestering revenue men, we will be forced to go against you at the polls next time."

A few years ago the Koreans came to Washington in the quaintest of oriental garbs, from which they never deviated. They were more striking in appearance to American eyes than even the Chinese, with their gay colored silks. This winter, according to the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, the Korean minister is making the afternoon social rounds in a Prince Albert and striped trousers. He carries his silk hat at just the correct angle. His son, a youth of 16, often accompanies him, looking so far as high collar and cravat go, like some collegian home for his holidays. Mme. Chin Pom Ye, wife of the Korean minister, a dainty little lady, wears a Korean costume so nearly conformed to American styles that the headgear might easily pass for some kind of a turban, while the rich silk swathing and the narrow skirt suggest an aesthetic costume of American design.

But, even more wonderful to tell, these Koreans, minister, wife and son, talk the language of the country with fluency. At a tea a few days ago the Koreans were among the guests. The son of the minister in his American clothes was especially singled out for attention by the ladies. "How does he like them?" one of the Americans asked the minister's wife. "Oh, he likes them very well," replied Mme. Chin Pom Ye, with a maternal glance of pride at the young gentleman. "He likes," she continued, "all except the rollers and the cravats."

Washington is going to have another capitol building. It will be the capitol of American women, and subscriptions are now being collected so that the work may begin as soon as possible. The Daughters of the American Revolution are at the head of the project and have already raised \$75,000 of the \$200,000 required, writes the Cleveland Plain Dealer's representative at the national capital. It will be a handsome affair, with a great auditorium wherein the national conventions of the Daughters of the American Revolution and other similar organizations, may be held. The plans provide for a museum, library and other features. It is expected that congress will be asked to appropriate the necessary ground.

## A SMALL SPOT MAY BE CANCER.

## MOST VIOLENT CASES HAVE

## APPEARED AT FIRST AS

## MERE PIMPLES.

The greatest care should be given to any little sore, pimple or scab, which shows disposition to heat under ordinary treatment. No one can tell how soon these will develop into Cancer of the worst type. So many people die from Cancer simply because they do not know just what the disease is; they naturally turn themselves over to the doctors, and are forced to submit to a cruel and dangerous operation—the only treatment which the doctors know for Cancer. The disease promptly returns, however, and is even more violent and destructive than before. Cancer is a deadly poison in the blood, and an operation, plaster, or other external treatment can have no effect whatever upon it. The cure must come from within—the last vestige of poison must be eradicated.

Mr. Wm. Walpole, of Walsworth, S. D., says: "A little blotch about the size of a pea came under my left eye, gradually growing larger, from which shooting pains at intervals ran in all directions. I became greatly alarmed and consulted a good doctor, who pronounced it Cancer, and advised that it be cut out, but this I could not consent to. I read in my local paper of a cure effected by S. S. S., and decided to try it. It acted like a charm, the Cancer becoming at first irritated, and then discharging very freely. This gradually grew less and then discontinued altogether, leaving a small scar which soon dropped off, and now only a healthy little scar remains where what threatened to destroy my life once held full sway." Positively the only cure for Cancer is Swift's Specific.

## S. S. S. FOR THE BLOOD

—because it is the only remedy which can go deep enough to reach the root of the disease and force it out of the system permanently. A surgical operation does not reach the blood—the real seat of the disease—because the blood can not be cut away. Insist upon S. S. S.; nothing can take its place. S. S. S. cures also any case of Scrofula, Eczema, Rheumatism, Contagious Blood Poison, Ulcers, Sores, or any other form of blood disease. Valuable books on Cancer and Blood Diseases will be mailed free to any address by Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Georgia.

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The great remedy for nervous prostration and all diseases of the reproductive organs of either sex, such as Nervous Prostration, Falling or Lost Manhood, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Youthful Worry, excessive use of Tobacco or Opium, which lead to Consumption and Insanity. With every \$5 order we guarantee to cure or refund the money. Sold at \$1.00 per box, 6 boxes for \$5.00. DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

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ABSOLUTELY PURE

Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

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## "THERE IS SCIENCE IN NEATNESS."

BE WISE AND USE

## SAPOLIO

## The Naval High-Water Mark.

An attempt to build a channel steamer to make forty knots an hour fell through after it was ascertained that nothing less than 50,000 horse power would give that speed. The very best that can be done and which will soon be done will be to build a ship with only 1500 tons displacement, which will require 15,000 horse power to send it thirty knots an hour. The Parsons Atlantic liner is to have a speed of 24 knots, 15,000 tons displacement and 24,000 horse power. This marks, so to speak, the high-water mark in naval engineering.

## The Maidens of Denmark.

The maidens of Denmark never experience the pleasure of receiving a diamond engagement ring. They are presented with a plain gold band, which is worn on the third finger of the left hand. On the wedding day the bridegroom changes the ring to the right third finger, which is the marriage finger in that country.

## What Do the Children Drink?

Don't give them tea or coffee. Have you tried the new food drink called GRAIN-O? It is delicious and nourishing and takes the place of coffee. The more GRAIN-O you give the children the more health you distribute through their systems. GRAIN-O is made of pure grains and when properly prepared tastes like the choice grades of coffee but costs about a cent much. All grocers sell it.

## A Healthy and Profitable Family.

A woman named Regina Doerner died last August in Hungary at the age of 111 years. She left 145 direct descendants, and what is still more remarkable, this number includes all her descendants, for not one has died. Her funeral notice bore the names of three sons, two daughters, thirty-five grandchildren, ninety great-grandchildren, twelve of the next or fifth generation and three of the sixth. The woman's life extended over the whole or a part of the reigns of five Austrian emperors.

## Stood Death Off.

E. B. Munday, a lawyer of Henrietta, Tex., once fooled a grave-digger. He says: "My brother was very low with malarial fever and jaundice. I persuaded him to try Electric Bitters, and he was soon much better, but continued their use until he was wholly cured. I am sure Electric Bitters saved his life." This remedy expels malaria, kills disease germs and purifies the blood; aids digestion, regulates liver, kidneys and bowels, cures constipation, dyspepsia, nervous diseases, kidney troubles, female complaints; gives perfect health. Only 50c at H. F. Vorkamp's drug store, corner Main and North streets.

## Electric Capsules.

Electric capsules are one of the latest inventions. A combination of chemicals has been invented, and, according to the company that manufactures it, a three-grain capsule of it put into an ordinary battery cell will yield enough electricity to run a sixteen-candle power incandescent light for one hour.

## WALKER'S TONIC

WALKER'S TONIC is the link that picks up the vital force of man in his run-down state and binds him to health and strength by recuperating the brain, regulating the action of the heart and nourishing the nervous system. T. N. Cunningham, 136 N. Main street.

## Mysteriously Lost Stream.

One of the most remarkable freaks of nature occurs in Mexico. It is a river that is not a river. The bed of it lies in a valley between the Rio Grande and Pecos rivers. It is not a dead or dried up stream. It is simply lost. Numerous big tributaries flow into it from the neighboring mountains. Immediately, however, they reach the bed of the main stream they disappear from sight. Thus, for some reason or another, a river which should be 300 miles in length has no existence which could be proved.

## Good old Granny Metcalf.

Good old Granny Metcalf, of Kentucky, 89 years old, says that Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey is the best Grip Cure, Cough, Lung and Bronchial remedy that has been offered the people during her life. T. N. Cunningham, 136 North Main street.

## CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Beware the  
Signature  
of  
J. C. Winans

## THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT.

Organ of the Democracy of Lima and Allen County.

Published Every Evening Except Sunday.

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## ANNOUNCEMENTS.

## COUNTY SURVEYOR.

J. C. GRONLEY will be a candidate for re-nomination to the office of COUNTY SURVEYOR on the Democratic ticket, subject to the decision of the Democratic primaries, April 2nd, 1900.

We are authorized to announce the name of C. E. CRAIG, as a candidate for COUNTY SURVEYOR, subject to the decision of the Democratic primaries, April 2nd, 1900.

We are requested to announce the name of WILBUR RICKERT of Bath Township as a candidate for SURVEYOR, subject to the decision of the Democratic primaries, April 2nd, 1900.

## COMMISSIONER.

We are authorized to announce the name of GEORGE D. KANAWI as a candidate for nomination for COMMISSIONER of the county, for second term subject to the decision of the Democratic county primary.

## THE FLAG AND THE SWEATSHOPS.

It has just been discovered that the government is having its flags made in New York sweat shops by the poverty-stricken foreigners who are paid less than 50 cents a day for twelve hours' work. The fact came out through the medium of a strike of some of the ill-paid employees of a Washington concern, who were paid only 27 cents for sewing the forty-five stars into the union blue of the flag of freedom. At this rate the expert workers, who finish only three flags a day, earned only 80 cents for a day's work. They were coolly informed that the same work was being done under contract for the army and navy departments in New York sweat shops for one-half that price, and they could take it or leave. They left, and their places were immediately filled from a horde of applicants who, in these days of flush trust prosperity, struggled for an opportunity to earn, as unskilled workers, less than 50 cents a day apiece. This is one of McKinley's contracts, and the favored Republican contractor has paid his political contribution from the sweat and blood of his flag-making serfs to enable Mark Hanna to rally his cohorts "round the flag" in support of the administration.

Mr. William H. Griffith, a tin-plate manufacturer, told the industrial commission some interesting things as to how the tin-plate trust is making it impossible for him to manufacture tin plate as a private concern, but the most interesting and remarkable things were what he told about prices. He said since the tin-plate trust had been organized the price of tin plate had advanced from \$2.50 to \$4.65 per hundred that neither the advance in wages nor raw material justified such a price. At \$2.50 a hundred there had been 20 per cent. profit in the business; under present conditions \$3.34 would be a profitable price. Notwithstanding this enormous advance in price, the quality of tinware is becoming poorer. The Baltimore fruit canners complain that the coating of tin is so thin that they cannot use the cans. Out of 272 mills originally in the combination, eighty have been closed and the workmen are out of employment. Comment is hardly necessary. The farmer's wife can console herself that every time she buys a milk pail she is in her humble way adding to the prosperity of the tin-plate trust. The idle workmen can warm and nourish themselves this winter with memories of the time when encouragement of the tin-plate industry and its benefits to wage-workers formed the favorite topic of Republican campaign oratory.

It was the Democratic party, at the head of which stood Thomas Jefferson, to which we are indebted for a nation upon the principles of popular sovereignty. Then, as now, it fought against the Royalist party, with Alexander Hamilton at its head, and prevented the re-establishment of a monarchy. Then, as now, the most villainous and vilest abuse was heaped upon that great party, but the government then succeeded in establishing the test of more than a century, proved the capacity and ability of the people to govern themselves, and the nation grew to greatness and power. In the opinion of the Republican party, popular sovereignty was and is a failure, and the entering wedge of imperialism is inserted under the gate of commerce, civilization and democracy. Our duty in 1789 was to establish a nation, and it is our duty now to preserve it.

## CHAMP CLARK'S LETTER.

## Why Popular Vote Should Elect Senators.

## PRESENT CASE IN POINT.

## The Rascally Act of Taylor in Kentucky.

## GAGE GLORIES IN HIS SHAME.

Sure That the Republican Congress Will Not Convict Him. He Carries Naught For Public Opinion—He Should Be Impeached—Kentucky Republicans Resort to Assassination—Federal Judges and Trusts.

[Special Washington Letter.]

Reasons multiply on every hand why senators of the United States should be elected by popular vote, as governors and other officers are now elected. The last small bore politician, accidentally in a position to unwittingly contribute to the success of a good cause by a bad action, is Governor Taylor of Kentucky. In order, as he thought, to aid himself in his fight with Goebel he, so the papers say, proposed to refuse a commission to Senator Elect Joe Blackburn. If most men will have to pinch themselves, to see if they are awake when they read that announcement. No man in the United States ever had a clearer title to a seat in the senate than has Mr. Blackburn. He received a large majority of both houses of the legislature—larger than nine-tenths of all the men ever elected to that high office received. There is no taint or charge or intimation of fraud, intimidation or corruption made as to Blackburn's election, yet by the mere ipse dixit of a governor whose title to his own office has been declared illegal, Blackburn's commission, under the present system, was to be held up and forced to go into the courts to secure his rights and the rights of the people of Kentucky or institute a contest before the senate. This is done, this outrage is committed, mark you, for the corrupt purpose of forcing Blackburn and Blackburn's friends to assist Taylor to hold on to the seat which by this one act, if no other, he thoroughly demonstrates his utter unfitness for. Surely he is a beautiful, a lovely, sample of that purity, patriotism and holier than holiness which the G. O. P. arrogates, and falsely, to itself!

## Not the Only Rascal.

But Republican Governor Taylor is not the only rascal who, doing evil, has seen good come of it, and I miss my guess if his unseemly and unpatriotic conduct does not help along the election of United States senators by a direct vote of the people, a consummation devoutly to be wished. There is something invigorating in a contest before the people. It tends to develop capacity and courage, but the present system has none of that exhilarating effect.

At the same time that the Republican governor of Kentucky is refusing Blackburn his commission the Republican governor of California is calling an extra session of the legislature to elect a senator at large expense to the people of that unfortunate state because at the regular session of the legislature Dan Burns and other hoodlums prevented the legislature from electing a senator, as it was in duty bound to do.

Perhaps that failure to elect a senator by reason of the lavish use of booze and the subsequent calling of a special session of the legislature may set men to thinking of how frequently the present system of electing senators of the United States falls of its object.

## Glorious in Shame.

One of the New York papers remarked lately that Lyman J. Gage was the most miserable man in Washington. I don't believe a word of it. He belongs to that strange class whom St. Paul describes as "glorious in their shame." He well knows that a Republican house will not impeach him and that a Republican senate will not convict him, and, as to moral opinion, he cares no more for that than a duck cares for water poured on its waterproof coat. The only public opinion that he would care a rap for would be such a unanimous public opinion of hostility as to force President McKinley to part company with him as he was forced to part company with the beloved Alger, and, as he thinks he can control the information which is to go to the public, he thinks he can hold public indignation down to such a degree that the president will not feel compelled to honor him in order to have any hope of winning the next election. So Lyman goes on feathering his nest and the nest of the beloved Hepburn and his gang, thinking, no doubt, what William H. Vanderbilt bluntly uttered out, "The people be damned!"

The most we lost in losing this house was the opportunity to probe the scoundrelous conduct of Lyman to the bottom. That he ought to be impeached, it is, I think, beyond all cavil; but, as it takes a two-thirds vote to impeach, it won't be done—can't be done—as we were a minority of 13 before Hon. Joseph U. Sillig went to the defense of Lyman, which left us in a minority of 16, one going over counts two, and since Mr. Roberts was bounced we are in a minority of 10. So Lyman will probably swagger around and repeat those Tweed's famous question, "What are you going to do about it?" Tweed found out to his sorrow, and let us

hope that Lyman may find out to his sorrow.

## Depends on His Pail.

Lyman depends on his political pull, just as Tweed depended on his. It will ultimately fall Lyman, just as Tweed's failed him. It will avail him a little while, and I predict that unless President McKinley throws this modern Jonah overboard the Republican ship, with the whole crew aboard, will be engulfed. So note it be.

Mr. Sulzer of New York introduced a resolution providing for a special committee to investigate Lyman's transactions. Sulzer's resolution was referred to the committee on rules, which reported it back, striking out the special committee feature, referring it to the committee on ways and means, authorizing it to do the investigating. So Sulzer has to his credit the barren victory of ordering an investigation, while the investigation will be done not by such committee as Sulzer wanted, but by one composed largely of the political friends of the secretary.

First thing Lyman knows somebody will plump a resolution into the house providing for his impeachment, which he richly deserves. There is a hot time in prospect about Lyman and his doings.

On the proposition to refer the Gage business to the committee on ways and means Hon. James D. Richardson of Tennessee, leader of the house Democrats, said in part:

"There must be some reason why the secretary of the treasury, when he sold the custom house property in New York City to the National City bank, did not complete the title by conveying the property to that bank. He took a paper credit with that bank for a considerable part of the purchase money—\$3,215,000, the total amount being \$3,500,000—leaving the balance of \$285,000 unpaid or uncredited. Why was this done?"

"Nobody in the Democratic ranks of course cared three arrows for the alliance of such a swashbuckler as Burke Cockran. His address is, like his antagonism, a thing of no account with any self-respecting party organization. He is a man who has no party, no party spirit, no party loyalty. His only aim is to get the money out of the treasury and to get it into his pocket. He is a man who has no party, no party spirit, no party loyalty. His only aim is to get the money out of the treasury and to get it into his pocket."

"But it is always well to give a passing thought to the movements of political machines. As a matter of fact, the Democratic party is a machine. The tendency of the party of 1896 and there were no exceptions made to the rule as well as to the rule of 1892. The Democratic party is a machine. The tendency of the party of 1896 and there were no exceptions made to the rule as well as to the rule of 1892."

"Can it be for example, the Republican party, which, by establishing the gold standard, has made it impossible for any Democratic party to exist? The Republican party is a machine. The tendency of the party of 1896 and there were no exceptions made to the rule as well as to the rule of 1892."

"On the same subject Mr. Sulzer of New York said in part:

"There are matters of much greater significance than the sale of the custom house property. The administration of the treasury department that will come out on a fair investigation."

"It is said and not denied that the secretary of the treasury permitted himself to take a large sum of money out of the treasury and to use it for his private purposes. The whole amount, I am informed, reached something like \$285,000 that this government juggling on the part of the secretary of the treasury has enabled this bank to make."

"The Republicans of Kentucky have added assassination to their office getting methods. Republicans have never scrupled to steal any office from that of president down to constable. Now they have taken to shooting down in cold blood their opponents. Whether Goebel is right or wrong has nothing to do with it. He had a perfect right to contest Taylor's title to the governorship of 'the dark and bloody ground.' Every candidate for office in any state in the Union has a right to contest when he deems the law and the facts on his side. We hear a great deal of talk against lynching, but it ought to be remembered that it is as much a lynching to shoot a man as to hang him. The result is precisely the same to the victim. So it seems to me that Republicans will have to haul in their horns on that proposition. They must also have to sing smaller on their much vaunted moral superiority over the rest of mankind."

A witty Irishman once said that he was in favor of a certain law, but against its enforcement. That appears to be the exact position of Republicans as to the trusts. A very wise man once said, "Let me write the songs of a people, and I care not who makes their laws." The trusts seem to say, "Let us select the federal judges, and we care not what laws state legislatures pass." That they would be safe in proclaiming such a theory is shown by the following dispatch:

Chicago, Jan. 26.—Judge C. C. Kohnst in the United States circuit court today declared the antitrust act of the Illinois legislature in 1893 void on the ground that the statute contains both a general and a special provision, and is in violation of the federal and state constitutions. The opinion of the court was more directly on the point than the act of 1893, but the validity of the whole act is also denied. The ruling was made in the case of the Union Sewer Pipe company against Thomas Connelly, but applied as well to the case of the same plaintiff against William Doe, the two causes having been tried jointly. The court took the case from the jury and gave instructions that the finding be in favor of the plaintiff. The Union Sewer Pipe company brought suit to recover upon promissory notes given by the defendants, who contended that the plaintiff was a trust or combination organized for the express purpose of creating and carrying out restrictions in trade.

Guess the trusts think that there is nothing quite so reliable as "a friend at court" who is the court. This decision is on a par with the infamous income tax decision. Everything for the plutocrats, nothing for the people.

## Cockran the Showman.

Hon. Burke Cockran has got his name in the papers again. As an advertiser Hon. Burke could have given the late lamented Pines T. Barnum cards and spades and then beaten the greatest showman on earth at his own game. Three times since Bryan was nominated at Chicago has this bellowing blatherskite managed to thrust himself before the public by linking his own name with that of the illustrious Nebraska. Twice he was paid to cut his capers before a high heaven. The last time he evidently performed solely for the

purpose of receiving a free ad. But Burke might as well make up his mind that genuine Democrats care about as much for his utterances as they would for the bellowing of the bull of Bashan, which he so much resembles in volume of voice. He is not going to see any of the faithful falling over themselves to do him honor. If he wants to come back, all well and good, but he must climb on to our platform.

Frequently in these letters I have quoted from the Washington Post, the most ably edited independent paper in America. It is for the gold standard and has a pronounced bias in favor of President McKinley. I think it really deserves his reelection. With this preface I hereby quote from it the following editorial, remarkable alike for its awful skimping of Burke Cockran and its philosophizing as to past legislation and future events:

## DEMOCRACY IN 1901.

Mr. Burke Cockran, arrived in what is left of the Democratic party, and is now a candidate for the Democratic nomination for the office of secretary of the treasury. He is a man of no account, a thing of no account with any self-respecting party organization. He is a man who has no party, no party spirit, no party loyalty. His only aim is to get the money out of the treasury and to get it into his pocket. He is a man who has no party, no party spirit, no party loyalty. His only aim is to get the money out of the treasury and to get it into his pocket."

"But it is always well to give a passing thought to the movements of political machines. As a matter of fact, the Democratic party is a machine. The tendency of the party of 1896 and there were no exceptions made to the rule as well as to the rule of 1892. The Democratic party is a machine. The tendency of the party of 1896 and there were no exceptions made to the rule as well as to the rule of 1892."

"Can it be for example, the Republican party, which, by establishing the gold standard, has made it impossible for any Democratic party to exist? The Republican party is a machine. The tendency of the party of 1896 and there were no exceptions made to the rule as well as to the rule of 1892."

"On the same subject Mr. Sulzer of New York said in part:

"There are matters of much greater significance than the sale of the custom house property. The administration of the treasury department that will come out on a fair investigation."

"It is said and not denied that the secretary of the treasury permitted himself to take a large sum of money out of the treasury and to use it for his private purposes. The whole amount, I am informed, reached something like \$285,000 that this government juggling on the part of the secretary of the treasury has enabled this bank to make."

"The Republicans of Kentucky have added assassination to their office getting methods. Republicans have never scrupled to steal any office from that of president down to constable. Now they have taken to shooting down in cold blood their opponents. Whether Goebel is right or wrong has nothing to do with it. He had a perfect right to contest Taylor's title to the governorship of 'the dark and bloody ground.' Every candidate for office in any state in the Union has a right to contest when he deems the law and the facts on his side. We hear a great deal of talk against lynching, but it ought to be remembered that it is as much a lynching to shoot a man as to hang him. The result is precisely the same to the victim. So it seems to me that Republicans will have to haul in their horns on that proposition. They must also have to sing smaller on their much vaunted moral superiority over the rest of mankind."

A witty Irishman once said that he was in favor of a certain law, but against its enforcement. That appears to be the exact position of Republicans as to the trusts. A very wise man once said, "Let me write the songs of a people, and I care not who makes their laws." The trusts seem to say, "Let us select the federal judges, and we care not what laws state legislatures pass." That they would be safe in proclaiming such a theory is shown by the following dispatch:

Chicago, Jan. 26.—Judge C. C. Kohnst in the United States circuit court today declared the antitrust act of the Illinois legislature in 1893 void on the ground that the statute contains both a general and a special provision, and is in violation of the federal and state constitutions. The opinion of the court was more directly on the point than the act of 1893, but the validity of the whole act is also denied. The ruling was made in the case of the Union Sewer Pipe company against Thomas Connelly, but applied as well to the case of the same plaintiff against William Doe, the two causes having been tried jointly. The court took the case from the jury and gave instructions that the finding be in favor of the plaintiff. The Union Sewer Pipe company brought suit to recover upon promissory notes given by the defendants, who contended that the plaintiff was a trust or combination organized for the express purpose of creating and carrying out restrictions in trade.

Guess the trusts think that there is nothing quite so reliable as "a friend at court" who is the court. This decision is on a par with the infamous income tax decision. Everything for the plutocrats, nothing for the people.

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## HELD AGAINST BOERS.

## English Girl's Defense of Family Homestead in Natal.

## HOW SHE KEPT THE ENEMY AT BAY.

Her Father Had Been Captured by the Boers—Got Used to Looking Down Rifle Barrels—Colonial Experiences During the Early Days of the War.

An interesting letter has been received in England from a woman in Natal describing how she held the family fort against the Boers while her father was held a prisoner in their camp during the time they occupied Estcourt, says the New York Commercial Advertiser. She says:

"The road to Mool river was alive with a crowd of horsemen, wagons, spiders, etc. I cannot compare it to anything but a swarm of black ants; they were always on the move, coming and going just as ants pass in a line along the track. About 11 o'clock the Boers opened the ball by firing at us from the ridge on the left and asking if we had any horses to sell. I will tell you to start with, every one carries a loaded Mauser across his knee, and his hand on the trigger, two bandoliers full of cartridges. I got used to looking down rifle barrels. We said we did not want to sell any horses, so this man said, 'Well, we must have them, as we want horses badly, and I will give you a receipt for them.' Of course there was nothing to be done, so they took my trap horses and father's pony. From the house we saw the wretches huddling up our wretched stock and eating and killing them by dozens."

"Parties kept on coming, asking horses. They were civil certainly, but we always kept the back gate shut and did not allow them inside. About 11 o'clock three Boer Scouts rode up, one called Heister spoke English perfectly and looked quite a gentleman. They wanted yoke and gear for 11 oxen. We told them they could not have it. In the meantime the oxen had been driven up the hill, and, to our disgust, 12 of them were our own! Father remonstrated and said we had been told that if people would quietly let their flocks and herds be taken, they would be allowed to go. So Heister asked why did not father go and see the general and report it to him, and he was quite sure the stock would be returned, and he (Heister) would guarantee his safety. It seemed a chance to have our property, so father added up Charles, and they went to the camp at the foot of the hill. I began to suspect something after a lot, and about sundown a very old young Dutchman came from the camp with a note from father saying as Heister had taken him into the camp and he had seen the guns, etc. they must detain him until the camp moved on. They seemed very kind, and he was all right."

"All this time parties of Boers of ways in threes and fours, and been continually coming, waiting bread, butter, eggs and milk. I never knew anything like the length of those days. They were like three or four in one. However, at last dark came. We left lights burning all night, not to give any excuse for thinking there was no one in the house."

"Wednesday we were up by 5, and after breakfast our visitors began to appear, and we had another day on the rack. About midday Captain Bleeker and his assistants from the Johannesburg ambulance came. They wanted to buy bread, etc. Some was cooking, so they waited for it. He was evidently a big fellow and gentlemanly, so we thought it polite to ask him to wait to the front veranda, and I brought them out tea and cake, which was much appreciated. Captain B. asked my name and said he was very glad to find we had remained on our farm as the rain and desolation in these deserted homesteads were past description and most pitiable and terrible. He said he hoped I had not been molested in any way. I said No. Personally his people had been civil enough, but their requests were always urged with loaded rifles across their knees and fingers on the trigger, which was not exactly pleasant. He regretted it should be necessary, but in some cases their people had been fired at, and they were bound to guard against surprise. I told him my father had been taken into their camp, on a guarantee of safety, to protect our stock from further molestation and had been detained a prisoner, at which he professed himself much grieved."

"At daylight on Thursday the artillery fire began, and a big gun or two gave a tremendous boom. This went on until about 10 o'clock, and we could see bodies of horsemen on the hills above Baraballa and Stockton. Soon after that, to our joy, the Dutch came better shelter back under Mr. Slimmons' trees and behind flagstaff and kope again, to their camp by the cutting horses, wagons, spiders, guns. "Friday morning, until about 11, the hillside between the spruit and the top of the hill were covered with horses, mules and cattle. Then suddenly they started to break up camp, and by 1 o'clock they had gone, and we were not seen a Boer since. The command was between 2,000 and 3,000 strong, with eight guns and wagons. The way in which they all disappeared was simply marvellous. They could give up points in getting from place to place. I fancy they met with rather a warmer reception than they expected. They the Boers were most anxious that we should go and report our treatment to the general, but we always strongly refused to leave. One Mr. Jonker, I am sure it was just a trap

to get us away, and then they could have wrecked the place."

"On Sunday evening all our Kaffirs came back. They left here without a pass and were detained at Mool river by the police. Monday, in the evening as we were at dinner, the door opened and father walked in. You may imagine my relief. They released him the previous night, and he left at 5 in the morning with a pass from 'Slim Plet.' "Father and uncle have been going through the stock today, and they have taken 13 head of cattle and nearly 100 head of sheep. We do not quite know what horses are gone yet; they have left us ten young broken in oxen, and, as the mules are well up and a little forage also, things might have been worse. The sheep, too, were shorn, and the money for the wool safely in the bank."

## BUBONIC PLAGUE IN AFRICA.

## Danger of the Disease in British and Boer Armies.

There have been cases reported of bubonic plague in and about the Transvaal during the past year. In February, 1899, a supposed case of plague was announced at a small town near Pretoria. Another case of a like nature occurred at another town nearer the Portuguese boundary, and it is now definitely known that the disease has broken out in the neighborhood of Mafeking. This is perhaps the most serious news in connection with the campaign in South Africa that has yet been published.

The consequences of the plague at Mafeking are not to be trifled with, but the possibility of such an occurrence must be kept in mind. The conditions under which soldiers are kept in the field are such as to make it almost inevitable that the disease will break out. The conditions under which soldiers are kept in the field are such as to make it almost inevitable that the disease will break out. The conditions under which soldiers are kept in the field are such as to make it almost inevitable that the disease will break out.

With regard to the plague in the Boer army, there can be no doubt that it is a serious danger. The conditions under which the Boers are kept in the field are such as to make it almost inevitable that the disease will break out. The conditions under which the Boers are kept in the field are such as to make it almost inevitable that the disease will break out. The conditions under which the Boers are kept in the field are such as to make it almost inevitable that the disease will break out.

## DOLLS OF EVERY TRIBE.

## An International Show Will Be Held in London in March.

A fair is to be held in the Royal Victoria Palace in London, March 1, to the purpose of exhibiting dolls of every tribe and nation of the world. The fair is to be held in the Royal Victoria Palace in London, March 1, to the purpose of exhibiting dolls of every tribe and nation of the world. The fair is to be held in the Royal Victoria Palace in London, March 1, to the purpose of exhibiting dolls of every tribe and nation of the world.

## Chicago Imports Belgian Hares.

More than 200 Belgian hares, the animal that English poultry dealers sell as a substitute for chicken and turkey, were taken to Chicago in a special stock car the other day, says the New York Times. The hares came from England. Each weighs in the neighborhood of eight pounds and is colored somewhat like the common rabbit, but with a redder tinge. Some of them are valued at \$100 each.

## Where We Came In.

The United States sells more than twice as much as it buys, Germany buys \$20,000,000 worth a year more than it sells, and Great Britain buys twice as much as it sells.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

## Tugela.

What chance take the banks could tell. Tugela. Men fought beside the water, and fell. Tugela. The car of war rolled through the bed. Tugela. They current caught a huge of red. Tugela. While cultures dripped and dropped and fell. Tugela.

## Ten thousand men pressed over the course.

Tugela. The flower of Britain's mighty force. Tugela.

## They lagged in their weary game.

Tugela. The lower in that twin game. Tugela. Where lives were staked in roar and rage. Tugela.

## They staggered to their friendly tide.

Tugela. They stumbled down by banks and died. Tugela.

## The flower of courage faded in shame.

Tugela. Thy current marked the bounds of fame. Tugela. And Britons long will curse thy name. Tugela.

## Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Tugela.

## Robinson &amp; Tatro.

## NEW YORK DENTAL PARLORS.



## ROOMS 3 AND 4, OPERA HOUSE BLOCK.

When you want teeth extracted with out pain you must go where it can be done. We extract teeth absolutely without any pain whatever, we positively do what we can. By being tortured and suffering when our method of extracting teeth takes every particle of pain. No charge for extracting when teeth are in order. We use anything known to the profession for the comfort of our patients, and at all times give them the most trustworthy work for the least money. All work guaranteed. We have no secret and money to pay. Rooms 3 and 4, Opera House Block.

Office Hours 8 to 8, Sun. 10 to 4.

## OPERA HOUSE.

Two Nights, Monday and Tuesday.

February 5th and 6th.

Matinee, Monday.

Anna Eva Fay.

And company of other famous artists. Mrs. Fay will present a new and original production of the most famous of all plays, "The Taming of the Shrew." The production is a masterpiece of art and will be a great success. The production is a masterpiece of art and will be a great success. The production is a masterpiece of art and will be a great success.

Tuesday, February 6th.

A Young Wife.

By J. K. Tilden, author of "The Wife of a Soldier."

Admission 25 cents.

Box Office 100 North Main Street.

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## With a Life Membership

**In Return for a Fine Gift to the  
Bar Association.**

**Attorneys of Allen County Show Their  
Appreciation of Judge Cunningham's  
Magnanimous Spirit.**

Judge Cunningham made a magnanimous gift to the bar association of Allen county this morning and in return was complimented by the association voting him a life membership. The members of the bar held their annual meeting and election of officers this morning in the common pleas court room, previous to the opening of the February term of court, and there was a full attendance.

Mr. Eastman presided and T. R. Hamilton filled the office of secretary to which he was elected a year ago. The election of officers for the ensuing year resulted as follows: President, F. E. Mead; Vice president, C. J. Brotherton; secretary, Fred Becker; treasurer, W. L. Rogers; librarian, Kent Hughes. The annual dues were put up a notch, and will hereafter be four dollars.

Mr. Eastman announced that Judge Cunningham had presented the association with a complete set of Michigan reports including about 140 volumes, and upon motion of Mr. Hoagland, the association rendered its sincere thanks for so valuable a gift, and testified their feeling the judge a life

insisted upon making the judge a member of the bar, without the requisite \$50 which is the sum chargeable for that honor.

It is the desire of those interested in the association to have every attorney in the county become a member. There are a few yet who are not on the list and these are invited to join without delay.

COMMON PLEAS IN SESSION.

The February term of common pleas court convened this morning with Judge Cunningham on the bench. The grand jury was impeached and sworn and retired to take up the rather bulky criminal docket, under the direction of Prosecutor Klinger. The members of the bar were instructed that the docket would be called at 11 o'clock, and at that hour all of the attorneys who are interested in cases now pending were present to have such disposition made of them as the situation merited.

The calling of the docket was commenced before the noon recess, and from the cases marked for trial, Judge Cunningham assigned a sufficient number to cover the first two weeks of the term. The list was ordered prepared by the stenographer and

posted for convenient reference.

GRAND JURY BAILIFF.

Will Harper was appointed by Judge Cunningham this morning to act as bailiff for the prosecuting attorney while the grand jury is in session.

TWO PEACE WARRANTS.

Two transcripts from Mayor Prop-

et's court were filed with the county clerk this morning, being the peace warrant proceedings against John Devine and John H. McKerron.

IN PROBATE COURT.

Accounts have been filed in probate court by Wm. Roush, executor of the estate of Jacob M. Roush, deceased; and Thomas Burkhardt, administrator of the estate of Lewis Brown, deceased.

TRANSFERS OF REAL ESTATE.

Wm. A. Freese and wife to John F. Kabel, part of lot 1692, Jameson's addition; \$435.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Thomas S. Glass, 21, farmer and Cora M. Culp, 21, both of Elida; Rev. J. P. Williams.

Moses Steiner, 34, clothing merchant, and Fannie Altbau, 28, both of Bluffton.

**GETHSEMANI**

**Receives the Remains of the Late Thomas Hart.**

The funeral services over the remains of the late Thomas Hart were

funerals of the late Thomas Hart were held at St. Rose church this morning at 8:30 o'clock, Rev. J. B. Mooney officiating. Burial in Gethsemani cemetery.

---

they need they think they need more  
than they have.

~~15~~ New White Goods.  
~~15~~ New Embroideries.  
~~15~~ New Allovers.  
~~15~~ New Neckwear.

J. M. McVey,  
119 E. High St., Lima.

rest! No profit, in money, accrues to the government for delivering that letter; indeed, each letter sent into the

pared to burial, but because of a tradition among them that the Great Spirit was burned.

1998



## Dr. Bull's

### COUGH SYRUP

makes children get well and happy quickly. It is the reliance of the ever-watchful, thoughtful mother. It stops any sort of a cough, soothes and heals the inflamed parts and cures.

Mrs. Julia Bartle, of Covington, Pa., writes: "One night after I had been awake with my eight-year-old boy, with the cough, I gave him a dose of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Shortly afterward I gave him a second dose. The cough was cured almost instantly. I always keep a bottle within reach at night for my children."

Refuse Substitutes.

A. C. Meyer & Co., Baltimore, Md.  
Dr. Bull's Pills for Liver and Bowels.  
Trial, 25¢ for 5¢. At druggists or by mail.

**Baby Signs.**

The last half of a forty-mile ride is not likely to be as much fun as the first half. That is what the little Tod-hunters were thinking. For the last mile it had been very quiet indeed in "Granda Tod's" big surrey. Then Katharine broke the silence with a great sigh that could be distinctly heard above the gentle clatter of the wheels and the thuds of Bonniel's hoofs. They were passing a bit of a lonely, unpainted house. "There's a baby in that house," mamma said, suddenly, and her sweet voice was as cheery as if she were not tired at all. "Where? I don't see one," Eric said. "On the clothes line!" laughed mamma, pointing to a row of flapping little dresses. "I can always tell which are the baby houses, Monday afternoons! And I always look. I like to find the little wet petticoats and shirts, and when I don't find them I'm always sorry for that house!" "Why, I never looked!" said Katharine. "Nor I!" Eric chimed in. Granda Tod laughed. "I'm seventy-two years old, and I never looked. I'm going to begin now." "So'm I!" "And I!" "And me, too!" It was the tiniest little Tod-hunter who said that, and they all laughed. She had just waked up and everybody knew she hadn't the least idea what she was saying. "Me, too," to! At the next house there were no little flapping clothes on the line, but Granda Tod nodded his gray head decisively. "There's a baby in that house," he said. "Why Katharine Tod, I don't see a sign of one!" Eric cried. "Is there?" he added, politely. "I see a sign," and Granda Tod Bonniel walk past the pretty white house very slowly. Mamma smiled. She saw the sign, too. Then Katharine saw it. "It's that board nailed 'cross the kitchen door, to keep him from tumbling out!" she cried; and at the sound of her voice a small brown head and two round brown eyes appeared above the board. "Well, then, why don't they wash his clothes?" remarked Eric, gravely. After that they looked at all the houses for baby-signs. It was great fun. The first one they passed that had no "sign" at all, Katharine's bright little face clouded over. "I'm sorry for that house!" she murmured. Sometimes it was a battered dolly, sometimes a little cart, or chair, or baby carriage. Sometimes one discovered the sign, and sometimes another. More often than not, it was on the clothes-line they found it. "There's a baby there—hark!" said mamma, and they all listened. Some one inside the open screen door was singing in a low, monotonous, sweet croon. "He's just going to sleep," whispered Katharine. "Drive soft, grandpa." At another house, Granda Tod discovered the "sign," and such a queer one! Even mamma couldn't find it. "You sure, Granda Tod?" Eric cried. "There's the sign," was all Granda would say; and how everybody hunted, while Bonniel stopped for a drink of running water at the trough. But nobody found it but grandpa. "We give it up—youn't have to tell," the children said at last. And then, with his whip, Granda Tod pointed to a row of poppy plants, with all the bright blossoms lying in wilted little heaps beside them. "Oh!" mamma said. "Oh!" the rest chorused. "Yes, he's a witch of a baby, too, to pick them all off!" laughed grandpa. "Are you sure 'bout that sign, grandpa?" Katharine asked, doubtfully. "Sure! but if you're not, 'Little Thomas,' there's another one for you." It was a little pink sunbonnet lying beside the road, with a wilted little poppy-head near it. The last half of the forty-mile drive wasn't long at all. It came to an end too soon. It was Eric, after all, who found the last baby sign and the most puzzling one of them all. They were passing a pleasant little brown house set in a halo of vines. No one was in sight. Under one of the trees was a rocking chair tipped over backward, and half way up the trim little board walk lay a heap of soft, white cloth that somebody had dropped. Those were "Eric's" "signs!" Everybody smiled at them, until, just as they were leaving the little brown house behind, a sharp, imperative little wail, sound-

made you think he was in there, just by that tipped-over rocker and that sewing-work, Eric!" cried puzzled Katharine. "Why," Eric explained, gravely, "she did that when the baby cried, you know. She got up in such a hurry the chair tipped over and she dropped her sewing on the walk. He's the first baby, probably." And right then the forty-mile drive ended.—Anne Hamilton Donnell.

**Coco's Tail.**

In South America there once lived a young monkey named Coco, who spent his time in playing pranks, and even perpetrating cruelties upon his friends and neighbors in the forest. All the animals feared him so much that they organized picket service. The birds took turns in perching upon the high branches of the trees, and whenever the young monkey made his appearance shrill cries of "Look out! here comes Coco!" resounded on all sides. So he soon found himself deprived of his accustomed pleasure—the plugging and torturing of animals smaller and weaker than himself. One afternoon, however, he thought he saw one of the sentinels asleep on the branch of a tree that overhung a stream. He stealthily approached, glancing from right to left, but there was not a cry of alarm. "At last I shall avenge myself," thought Coco. He climbed noiselessly to the top of the tree, and hanging by the end of his tail, let himself carefully down to the branch on which the bird was perched. It was a huge gray bird, with an enormous beak. Coco balanced himself, and with one paw seized the bird's tail and pulled out all the feathers. The bird screamed and the monkey laughed, but the laugh was suddenly cut short. The bird, at first stupefied by the sudden attack, quickly recovered itself, and turning, it bit Coco's tail off. Howling with pain Coco fell into the water. As he limped sorrowfully home he was greeted on all sides by the hissing of serpents and the mocking laughter of birds. His mother dressed the stump of the tail, and tried to console him for his loss by planning the fine revenge they would have. "No, no," said Coco, "they might cut off the little tail that remains of my tail the next time." The lesson had been profitable. The bird's tail grew again, but Coco's remained short, and he was always sad, for he was very ugly without his long, graceful tail.

**What We Eat**

Is intended to nourish and sustain us, but it must be digested and assimilated before it can do this. In other words, the nourishment contained in food must be separated by the digestive organs from the waste materials and must be carried by the blood to all parts of the body. We believe the reason for the great benefit which so many people derive from Hood's Sarsaparilla lies in the fact that this medicine gives good digestion and makes pure, rich blood. It restores the functions of those organs which convert food into nourishment that gives strength to nerves and muscles. It also cures dyspepsia, scrofula, salt rheum, boils, sores, pimples, and eruptions, catarrh, rheumatism and all diseases that have their origin in impure blood.

**The Queen's Right to Declare War.**

A good deal of constitutional law has been "trotted out" in view of the summoning of parliament. The simple fact is that the crown has the sole right of declaring war, and if it can and chooses to do so out of its own resources, as some of the earlier kings did, there is no law to prevent it. But if it wants public money (other than that already voted) to pay for the war, it must ask the Commons for it.—Pall Mall Gazette.

**Sutherland's Eagle Eye Save** cures sore eyes, styles and granulated lids. It strengthens weak eyes in both old and young. It allays all inflammation. It gives a pleasing feeling about the eyes and makes the vision clear and distinct. T. N. Cunningham, 136 north Main street.

**Guilt of Men and Women.**

An article on "Women and the Emotions," by Prof. Mantegazza, in the Humanitarian, says that man bears false witness 100 times to a woman's 17; man for forgery and counterfeit coining was convicted 100 times to a woman's 11; in France women are summoned before the tribunals four times less than men. Taking the whole of Europe, women are five times less guilty than men.—Tit-Bits.

**CASTORIA.**  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Beware of Imitations.

**Time Spent in War.**

Turkey has spent thirty-eight years of this century in war; Spain comes next on the list with thirty-three years of warfare; France, Russia and Italy follow in the order named with twenty-seven, twenty-four and twenty-three years, and Great Britain has had twenty-one years up to the present Boer war. The United States has been at war only about half that time in all the century.

Weak eyes are made strong, dim vision is made clear, styles are removed and granulated lids or sore eyes of any kind may be speedily and effectually cured by the use of Sutherland's Eagle Eye Save. It's put up in tubes and sold on a guarantee by all dealers. T. N. Cunningham, 136 N. Main St.

## Itch! Itch! Itch!

### Awful Itching of Eczema Dreadful Scaling of Psoriasis

#### CURED BY CUTICURA

CUTICURA SOAP, to cleanse the skin, CUTICURA Ointment, to heal the skin, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, to cool the blood, make the most complete and speedy cure treatment for torturing, disfiguring humors, rashes, and irritations, with loss of hair, which have defied the skill of the best physicians, and all other remedies.

**THE SET \$1.25**  
Dr. Soap, 25¢. Ointment, 50¢. Resolvent, 50¢. Sold everywhere. PUTNEY, DAND & CO., Prop., Boston.

## LIGHTNING CHANGE.

### MADE BY ELOPING BRIDE IN CARRIAGE.

Her Parents Had Objected to the Young Man So She Turned a Trick That Started a Quiet Community-Fall River Sensation.

An elopement and ensuing preparations for a hasty marriage came to light at the city hall the other morning and the little side show that was enacted in conjunction with the affair amused quite a gathering. The young couple resided in Flint village and had been keeping company for some time. The parents of the girl objected to the proceedings and any thoughts of a marriage always brought about some pretty strong arguments. No end of coaxing would bring the old folks around, and the prospective groom hit upon a plan that was pushed through in a manner that excited the admiration of all who heard of it or saw any part of the acts in this drama. So the other morning the girl dressed as usual for her work at the mill, but instead of going there, repaired to a rendezvous. There she met the man who was to take her for better or worse, and later they joined the couple selected to act as their attendants. The latter had been sworn to secrecy and no one on the outside knew. They had a carriage and when they entered it took bundles with them. These bundles contained nothing more nor less than the wedding gowns. Everything was then in readiness except the license. The groom had made a slip-up. He had neglected to do that and there was nothing to do but wait for the city clerk and get one. It would never do to loiter in Flint village, and in a very short time the horses were headed for the center. They were pulled up at the rear of the city hall shortly before 7 o'clock, and a wait of two hours was in store for them. They made the best of their time. The men were dressed in their best, but the girls must look their best. It was decided to use the carriage for a dressing-room. Their escorts took to the sidewalk, the doors were closed and the curtains were drawn. There was nothing to do but to throw aside working garments and don the gowns. They had attended to the other parts of their toilet and the work in hand required but a short time. When next the interior carriage came to view the ladies were attired in pink and blue, with ribbons, faces and fluffs of all kinds. They certainly were swell. The cheeks of the bride expanded as they gazed upon the picture of loveliness, and the time remaining seemed short. At 9 o'clock, before the office was ready for business, the groom presented himself at the desk and with his blushing bride made due application. He acted quickly, and in short order they were back to the carriage and bound for the church, where the clergyman made them one. There may be a sequel.—Fall River Globe.

**Escaping Conscription.**

The Militair Zeitung states that there are at present in America over 100,000 men who fled to this country from Austro-Hungary to escape conscription, and who should be in the Austro-Hungary army of reserves. On one occasion, at the mobilization of a body of reserves, only 1,500 men out of 5,000 appeared.

**Dr. James' Headache Powders.**

**HEADACHE'S TORTURES**

Often make a woman's life almost unbearable. But there is a cure—a safe, never-failing cure.

**Dr. James' Headache Powders** soothe and restore the disordered nerves—take away the headache without leaving the slightest unpleasant after-effect.

At all Drug Stores. 4 Doses 10 Cents.

Cure Where Others Fail.

## PEOPLE OF THE DAY.

That Andrew Carnegie, the great steel and iron king, is deeply devoted to his fatherland of Scotland goes without saying. His gifts for libraries and other public institutions to various towns in Scotland are almost numberless. Among his latest benefactions was \$50,000 for a new library in Dumfries, for which he recently laid the cornerstone. Besides his public works, he has also been expending large sums on his estate, improving and beautifying the immense grounds which surround his castle home.

Mr. Carnegie has always prided himself on his knowledge of Scotch literature and Scotch geography, but a recent experience showed him how easy it is to make mistakes in these fields. He was responding to an address made to him by the townspeople of Maxwelltown, near Dumfries, and in the course of his remarks made reference to Maxwelltown braes, under the impression that he was in the locality made famous by "Annie Laurie." Imagine his annoyance on being told by the provost at the conclusion of his remarks that he had made a mistake, as the Maxwelltown braes of the song are on an estate 16 miles away.



**A Busy Canadian.**

David Mills, the Canadian minister of justice is not only one of the ablest but one of the most popular men in the Dominion. His knowledge of affairs in every section of Canada is remarkable, and his friends are always surprised at the close touch in which he keeps with the people. It is said that he knows just how public sentiment stands on any question in any village in the Dominion. Sixty-eight years of age, he is as vigorous as any young man in parliament. His father was a native of New York, and, although born in Canada, the son was a student at the University of Michigan. Mr. Mills has been in public life since 1856 and for 32 years has been a member of parliament. Aside from his parliamentary duties, Mr. Mills finds time to edit The Daily Advertiser of London, Ont.

**Sir Redvers Buller's Way.**

Sir Redvers Buller of the British army, at present actively engaged in the South African campaign, is not only a strict disciplinarian in military concerns, but is also very prompt and uncompromising in the performance of what he conceives to be his duty in the more peaceful walks of life. This characteristic is illustrated in a story which comes from London. Not long ago a certain well known man was present

at a dinner at Sir Redvers Buller's house. The gentleman told an anecdote that was so "off color" as to greatly displease and distress the ladies.

When dinner was over, Sir Redvers rang the bell.

"Mr. A.'s carriage," he ordered when the butler appeared.

"I do not expect my brougham so early," said Mr. A., and there was a gleam of defiance in his eyes.

Sir Redvers did not reply, but he took Mr. A. by the arm and led him gently to the hall. "It is time for you to go," he said quietly, and his guest went.



**The President of Wellesley.**

Miss Caroline Hazard, the recently elected president of Wellesley college, is not a college graduate. Her entire life, however, has been spent in the environment of college life. While a resident of Providence she enjoyed unusual semicollage privileges. Her grandfather was Howard Gibson Hazard, the philosopher. Her father, Rowland Hazard, is widely known for his many philanthropies. His model colony surrounding his mills at Peacevale, N. H., has been of the greatest interest to Miss Hazard, who has done all in her power to aid him, especially in the cause of the advancement of women. Miss Hazard has written several papers on historical subjects.

**Extreme Economy.**

Ida—That family in the brownstone mansion is very economical, I hear.

May—Extremely! Why, they actually had their last winter's furs made into mufflers for their footman and coachman!—Chicago News.

**The Seven Sleepers.**

Curly-headed Baby Tom  
Sleeps in cozy blankets warm  
To his crib.

Bob-o'-liloon, oh, so wins  
Goes to sleep 'neath sunny skies  
Mid the laurel.

Mr. Brain, night and day  
Snuggles all his time away  
In his cave!

Squirrel Red, with nut-meat store—  
In hollow tree trunk loves to store.  
In the wood.

Mr. Woodchuck, 'neath some knoll,  
Drowns in her bed—a hole—  
Deep in earth.

Floweret buds nestled together  
Dose all through the wintry weather  
'Neath the snow.

In the chrysalis hard by  
Dreams the sometime butterfly,  
In better lid.

Oh, what beauty, so very queer!  
Yet to each one just as dear  
As yours to you!

—Youth's Companion.

## YOUTHS' DEPARTMENT.

**The Frost King's Power—When Elizabeth Was Ill—Cat Routed by a Bird—Seven Sleepers.**

There is in nature a king that rules a great part of this fair earth with a pitiless sway. Have you ever seen his work? If not, think of this: What is it that brings the bird tribes in autumn, host upon host, from their northern summer haunts? It is the frost king. He lifts his hand in the far north and the grass and the leaves are withered. He waves his wand, and lakes and crystals of the snow, as beautiful as any created forms upon earth, come falling in myriads, to cover the food of the birds from sight.

But winter has a beauty all its own. You have often caught the first crisp flakes of snow in early winter upon the cool, dark sleeve of your coat and have wondered at the perfect beauty of the many shapes. I know your teacher has with artistic skill drawn for you frost patterns on paper till you have seen that he who makes the blossom and the leaf so beautiful bestows no less of honor upon the crystals of the frost. And the frost on the windows, have you never admired his patterning? "Just a better shade of white," that grumbler thought it. But look you closer and tricker, and look again. Will it surprise you greatly to be told that frost patterns, like leaf patterns, have both settled and delicate formations? They may combine indeed into endless variations, but the simple patterns remain the same. Where most of you live, in what are called the temperate parts of the United States, there is little variation in window frost forms. But farther north, where our own country meets the British possessions, there are many frost patterns of rare beauty. Yet even in the more northern climes these forms are seldom seen save in the coldest weather, when the thermometer stands 20 to 40 degrees below zero.—P. B. Peabody in St. Nicholas.

**When Elizabeth Was Ill.**

A physician, like a soldier, must respond to the call of duty without always waiting to discover the way and wherefore. A doctor, who is evidently the soul of devotion to his profession, was recently put to the test and much to his subsequent irritation was not found wanting. It befell in this wise, according to the doctor's report:

One day last week I was just sitting down to dinner when I received a call from a little five-year-old girl whose father lives in the adjoining block. She was out of breath, but she managed to gasp out for me to come up to the house right away.

Thinking it must be something serious that should cause the little girl to be sent for me, I seized my medicine case and hurried off.

"Who is sick?" I asked, picking her up in my arms and carrying her so that I might get along faster.

"Elizabeth," she answered.

"Is she very sick?" I asked.

"I think it is a typhoid fever," she replied.

This gave me a scare and quickened my steps. We were not long in arriving at the house, and I was surprised that no one met me.

"This way!" cried the little girl, seizing my hand.

Allowing myself to be led along, I soon found myself in a bedroom by the side of a doll's cradle, in which reposed a doll with a red rag tied round its throat.

I was dazed for a moment and came to only when I heard the little girl inquiring anxiously if I thought Elizabeth was going to die.

I assured her that she wasn't and all that she needed was a spanking. I meant the little girl, not Elizabeth. But from what I heard as I came away I am afraid that my advice was not understood and that Elizabeth got the spanking.—Philadelphia Times.

**Cat Routed by a Bird.**

From a garden window in Tickenham "Observer" saw the following incident and writes to tell the tale: "A mob of blackbirds had flown, and one of the young birds had decided to explore under some shrubs growing in my garden. A neighbor's cat sprang after the bird and would have caught it, but at the same moment the mother bird flew down from a high tree growing just outside the garden and, with extended wings and uttering a remarkably loud cry, hovered around the cat's head, dashing itself again and again with open beak against the cat. By this unexpected attack the would-be destroyer seemed entirely balked in his movements, and both birds flew up the tree and chattered loudly and excitedly for a few minutes. I never could have imagined a small bird capable of such marvelous instinct and courage. I felt quite excited at witnessing such a scene and shall never forget it."

**The Seven Sleepers.**

Curly-headed Baby Tom  
Sleeps in cozy blankets warm  
To his crib.

Bob-o'-liloon, oh, so wins  
Goes to sleep 'neath sunny skies  
Mid the laurel.

Mr. Brain, night and day  
Snuggles all his time away  
In his cave!

Squirrel Red, with nut-meat store—  
In hollow tree trunk loves to store.  
In the wood.

Mr. Woodchuck, 'neath some knoll,  
Drowns in her bed—a hole—  
Deep in earth.

Floweret buds nestled together  
Dose all through the wintry weather  
'Neath the snow.

In the chrysalis hard by  
Dreams the sometime butterfly,  
In better lid.

Oh, what beauty, so very queer!  
Yet to each one just as dear  
As yours to you!

—Youth's Companion.

**The Hero and the Rewarded.**

In the "Memoirs of a Revolutionary," by Prince Kropotkin, the author lays great stress upon the way in which the Russians themselves, throughout a considerable and most important stratum, have been for centuries saturated in retrogressive ideas, often disparagingly attributed to the court alone. In his own house as a boy he witnessed the terrors of gerdum. His father would seem to have been, according to his lights, an excellent gentleman, but sadly warped by the traditional feelings of his caste. He tells an amusing story of the cross of St. Anne, presented to his father "for gallantry" when, during the Turkish campaign of 1828, he was lodged in a village which took fire. With him was his faithful servant Frol, and the latter saved a child from the flames. The act was witnessed by the chief commander, who gave to Kropotkin the cross for gallantry. His children used to be puzzled and would exclaim, "But, father, it was Frol who saved the child!" In the most naive way he would reply: "What of that? Was he not my man? It is all the same."

## Three Thieves of Progressive Degree.

Three robbers were walking by the roadside one evening after a day of protracted anxiety.

"It's a pity," said one of them, "that we can do no better than this. I am unwilling to let a day pass without some gain."

"Here's a chance," said another, and as they looked up they saw on the brow of the hill before them a man riding on a donkey and by a string leading a sheep with a bell attached to its neck.

"I will steal that sheep!" said the first of the robbers.

"You cannot," said the second. "Do you not perceive the cord and the bell?"

"I see them," said the first, "but they present no obstacle to me. I'll steal that sheep!"

"If you do," said the second, "I'll steal the donkey."

"What?" said the third. "Steal a man's donkey from under him? You cannot?"

"You will soon know better," said the second.

"If you do," said the third, "I'll steal all the clothes the man has upon him or forfeit my pretensions to professional excellence."

"Bolt!" said the other two. "You will attempt what you cannot accomplish."

"We will see," said the third.

The unsuspecting man was plodding along without thought of injury when the first approached and cut the cord and bell from the sheep's neck and attached the bell to the donkey's tail, where its clingle continued to be heard.

In due time the man looked behind to observe the condition of his sheep and, to his horror, found it was gone. In dismay and distress he appealed to the first person he met and asked if he had seen any one with a sheep.

"Yes," replied the person. "I saw a man clambering down the hillside with such a prize, but I thought it was his own."

"Hold my donkey for a moment," said the man, and as the person did so he went in the wrong direction in pursuit of the robber and his sheep.

Finding, however, that his pursuit was vain, he returned, tired and breathless, to where he had left the donkey. But, lo, it was not there! Sheep and donkey both were stolen from him. Sad and perplexed, he sat down to reflect and to grieve over his losses, but soon he heard the wailing of some one in distress.

"What is this?" he said. "Can any one be more miserable than I?"

But the cry of anguish became louder and still louder. He hastened to the place whence it proceeded and there beheld a man weeping as though there was no comfort for him.

"What is this, my friend?" said he. "How are you afflicted?"

"Alas," said the man, "I'm ruined forever."

"Ruined?" said he. "How are you ruined?"

"I came to this well for a draft of water," he replied, "and while I drank I let drop a costly gun, and it lies beneath the water."

"Is that all?" said he.

"Ah," exclaimed the other, "it is of great worth!"

"So it may be," said the honest man, "but I have lost my sheep and donkey, which I was unwillingly about to sell at the next market town that I might pay off some pressing debts, yet I do not recover my loss."

"What's that loss," replied the other, "compared to my loss of a gun worth thousands of drams and without which it would only cost my life to return to the king my master, who sent me with it as a gift of a royal friend beyond the seas?"

"Why do you not go down in the water and recover it?" asked the man.

"Alas," said the other, "I cannot swim, and I should only drown."

"Then I will go down for you," said the good, honest man.

"Will you?" exclaimed the other. "Do so, and here are four golden pieces for your pains, more than the sum of all your losses!"

The honest man recovered the pieces of gold and placed them in his pocket and then took off his clothes and descended into the water. But after a long and careful search he came out on the well-toe ask the stranger on which side the gun had fallen, when, lo, he was gone! And the poor country man was without sheep or donkey or clothing, there all alone by the brink of a deep well, and the robbers were still far away with the trophies of their artful robbery.—Translated from the Italian Far New York Press.

## When the Blood

is pale, then your lips and cheeks are pale, your nerves weak, and your whole body greatly debilitated. The doctors say "You have anemia." There's just one thing you need—something to make the blood rich and red.

**Scott's Emulsion** will certainly do this. It will make the most happy changes for you, and soon your old strength and activity will return.

See and Buy at all druggists. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

"Goose Plant" in Bloom.

The "goose plant" is in bloom for the first time since the experiments with the flower in 1895. A score of blossoms have reached maturity on the vines, which are rapidly covering both sides of the greenhouse. The blossoms are eight inches in length, and consists of a single green leaf so shaped that it has the appearance of a goose with head and neck drawn back into its body. A long filament-like tail swings from the end of the blossom. The plant is a native of Guatemala.

**A Night of Terror.**

"Awful anxiety was felt for the widow of the brave General Burnham of Machias, Me., when the doctors said she would die from pneumonia, before morning," writes Mrs. S. H. Lincoln, who attended her that fearful night, but she begged for Dr. King's New Discovery, which had more than once saved her life and cured her of consumption. After taking she slept all night. Further she entirely cured her. This marvelous medicine is guaranteed to cure all Throat, Chest and Lung Diseases. Only 50¢ and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at H. F. Vorkamp's drug store, corner of Main and North streets.

**Poisoning from Overeating.**

Poisoning from overeating is an expected danger, but no less than any other cases have been reported against the street cleaners of Birmingham, on being lax, the cloth in the street of which chocolate of zinc had been used gave off a poisonous vapor, producing painful swelling of throat and stomach.

**New and Valuable**

Medical agents are combined in Dr. Bell's Pine Tar Honey. It advances a new theory in the treatment of coughs, colds, lung and bronchial troubles. It gives immediate relief to congestions. T. N. Cunningham, 136 N. Main St.

**John Cunningham by Mrs. Cunningham.**

Commenting on the amount which a slender actually consumed during twenty-four hours, Sir John Lubbock says: "At a single rate of consumption a man, weighing 160 pounds, will require a whole fat steer for breakfast, a cow and five sheep for dinner, and for supper two bullocks, eight sheep and four horses, and just before retiring, eat four barrels of fresh fish."

**Incipient consumption** treated with Dr. Bell's Pine Tar Honey. Inflammasion is allayed and the clearing of the lungs is stopped. When this is accomplished the road to health is a straight one. Get a bottle today. T. N. Cunningham, 136 north Main street.

**Chinese Women Are Exalted.**

Matrarchy, on the borders of Russia, is the only town in the world exclusively inhabited by men. The Chinese women are not allowed to live in the territory and are forbidden to pass the great wall of Kailash and enter Mongolia. All the Chinese of this border town are traders.

**CASTORIA.**

The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Beware of Imitations.

**An Insect Census.**

An insect census has just been taken of twenty scientific flies, with a view to ascertaining as far as possible which insects are as keen and as pleasing to mankind and which are the reverse.

## BEST FOR THE BOWELS

If you have not a regular, healthy movement of the bowels every day, you are liable to feel ill, nervous, and irritable. It is a sign of a weak and disordered system. Castor Oil is the best and most reliable remedy for this complaint. It is a natural and healthy product, and it works gently and effectively to cleanse the bowels and restore the system to its normal state.

**CANDY CATHARTIC**

**Castor Oil**

REGULATE THE BOWELS

Pleasant, Palatable, Efficient, Castor Oil, the Best for the Bowels. Sold everywhere. Beware of Imitations. Advertisers: Dr. J. C. Cunningham, 136 N. Main St., New York.

**KEEP YOUR BLOOD CLEAN**



## GAMBLING

## Room Raided by Police

Eleven Men Arrested and Paraphernalia Taken.

"Pus" Shobe Arrested Today on Charge of Obtaining Money Under False Pretenses.

Shortly after 10 o'clock Saturday night acting Lient. Conway and several patrolmen raided a gambling room located above the Elk restaurant and after arresting eleven men, took charge of the gambling paraphernalia and hauled it to the police station to be destroyed. The raid was wholly unexpected and from the officers point of view was very successful. The men who were arrested gave their names as D. L. Phillips, Ed. Kelly, Lawrence Creden, Bill Rhodes, Henry Miller, Frank Smith, Bob Jones, John Mayher, John Brown, Charles Sharp and George Green. With the exception of Phillips, Kelly and Sharp the men all gave assumed names and a number of the victims were prominent young citizens. Phillips was charged with running the gambling room and was required to put up \$50 security for his appearance. Kelly was charged with running a crap game. He and the other nine were required to deposit \$15 each.

No pleas have yet been entered to any of the charges of the young men will be happy if they are permitted to forfeit their bail but in at least some of the cases Mayor Phoebe will not permit this to be done.

"PUS" SHOBE AGAIN.

Marion Shobe, a young fellow who has been in trouble many times, was arrested by patrolman Harry this morning, being wanted in Justice Duffield's court on a charge of obtaining money on false pretenses. It is alleged that several weeks ago Shobe went to S. P. Edsall, the junk dealer, and represented that he knew where he could purchase a load of junk but had nothing but a horse to go after it with. Edsall furnished him with \$2 and some harness and "Doc." O'Neill supplied him with a wagon. He drove away and failed to return with any of the property. He is also said to be wanted in Kenton for robbery.

### NEW WASH GOODS NOW ON SALE AT G. E. BLUM'S.

Empress cords in all the new shades. Tissue, sole, sane and corded novelties such as we are showing now were never displayed by this store before. Designers, weavers and color blenders have fairly outdone themselves this season.

Never in the history of cotton textiles has so much art, so much refined taste been displayed. We call your special attention to our 12 1/2, 15, 18 and 25 cent wash fabrics which are especially good.

G. E. BLUM,  
37 Public Square.

### To-night at the Opera House.

The attraction at the Faurot opera house tonight and tomorrow night will be Anna Eva Fay, whose mysterious performances have delighted the largest audiences wherever she has appeared. Miss Fay has been endowed, it would seem, with most peculiar power, what it is no one can explain, but the demonstration of it stamps her as one of the wonders of the nineteenth century and enables all who attend to witness something never before seen, and consequently for novelty, mystery and amazement, credited on the part of her audiences, there is no other entertainment equal to Miss Fay. Associated with Miss Fay is a company of high class artists, whose specialties are very pleasing and attractive. Ladies free tonight if accompanied by one paid 30c ticket. Prices, 10c, 20c and 30c.

### K. O. T. M. Notice.

Petroleum Tent No. 423, K. O. T. M. will hold regular review tonight.

I. L. BEEBE, Com.

P. W. BAUGH, R. K.

We have just invoiced our stock and find we have too much Maple Syrup on hand and will close out a part of it at 70 cents a gallon.

7-2t D. S. IRVIN, Grocer.

## DUMB

## Brutes Afforded Relief

When They Came Under Notice of the Humane Officer.

A Report For the Last Two Weeks Which Illustrates the Good Being Done By the Local Society.

The Lima branch of the Humane society met in the rooms of the board of education Friday evening with all the officers present. The minutes of the previous meeting, as read by the secretary, were approved and the humane officer submitted his report, which was placed on record.

The report calls attention to the following measures of relief adopted by officer Creman: A team of horses owned by a man named Downey were left standing opposite the court house from 10 o'clock a. m. until 8 p. m. They were taken to a barn and fed and the man cautioned not to repeat the offense.

C. F. Bryan reported a horse owned by an oil man being worked while suffering with collar boils. The owner was compelled to adopt a remedy for the animal's relief.

An Italian family moving from the city on January 23 were ordered to have their horse unhitched and properly shod.

Was called after midnight to take charge of a horse left standing in front of Wheeler's grocery. The horse was sent to Colvin's barn. It belonged to James Maxwell.

On January 27 Officer Creman procured entrance at the orphan's home for the five-year-old son of the late Mrs. McClintock.

January 30, unhitched a horse that was lame for want of shoeing. On the same day was notified by phone that a team of mules were standing at the corner of Market and Union streets, unblanketed and without being fed. The owner was compelled to provide both.

A driver of a junk wagon was ordered to give proper attention to a horse that was not fit to be used, and a pedlar named Hearst was compelled to put up an animal that was lame. Cyrus Grunden was fined \$5 and costs for prodding a mule with a pitchfork.

Officer Creman was asked by members of the society to investigate several complaints which had been filed. There is a sad case of neglect reported on the Wapakoneta road at the home of a man named Taylor whose children need attention. The name of a woman was furnished who is charged with scalding and poisoning cows. A complaint was made that the driver of the Waynesfield hack neglects to feed his horses. A German living on the south side was cautioned against cruelly exposing his little children to inclement weather.

A letter received from James M. Brown, of Toledo, President of the American Humane Association, was read, urging that the twenty-seven societies in the State do something this year that will bring them in closer relation with each other. He suggested uniform reports monthly to the state society, where they will be tabulated and published, so that each society may know what the others are doing.

### SAD NEWS

Came Over the Wire to Professor Frank Griffin Today.

Prof. Frank Griffin this morning received the sad information that his sister, Mrs. Pearl Griffin-Meek had died yesterday in Denver, Col. The remains will be brought to Ada, where interment will be made Thursday.

### THE NEW SILKS FOR SPRING.

The silk counter at G. E. Blum's is just overloaded with the many new and choice selections of new spring silks that will be put on sale Monday morning for the first time. It would be hard to try to explain to you what these silks are. The best we can do is to advise you to see them. Hemstitched and Poplin silks, two of the most popular, can be had in all shades. You will do well to make a visit to the silk counter at Blum's this week.

Skating at McCullough's.

## NARROW

## Escape from Blue Coats.

How a Young Wife Saved Her Husband from Arrest.

Was in a "Social" Game and Started on an Errand for His Wife Just Before the Cops Arrived.

"It's an ill wind that blows nobody good." This old adage is about to be exemplified in an instance wherein the wife of a well known young man about town is to be the recipient of the harvest. Saturday evening the aforesaid well known young man promised his wife that he would go to Melville's during the evening and secure tickets for tonight's performance at Faurot's. About 8 o'clock he visited the gambling room above the Elk and took a seat in a game of poker. He played until about five minutes after ten o'clock and then upon thinking of his promise to secure tickets for tonight's show, he excused himself for a few "hands," saying he was going over to Melville's and would return immediately and buy another "stack." He hurried over to the drug store, secured the tickets and returned to the poker room to find it full of policemen and the whole of the crowd of gamblers and spectators under arrest.

"Talk about narrow escapes," he said to a friend yesterday. "Well, that's the narrowest I ever had and I've promised my wife that I'll take her to every show that comes to Lima this winter."

Mr. W. P. Jacobs, who owned and operated the Pennsylvania lumber yard in this city until his removal to Toledo a few years ago, has recently moved to Lima to become the general manager and secretary of the newly organized Producers' Explosive Co., of which he is likewise a leading stockholder. The company does business all through the Northwestern Ohio field and has its factory several miles out of Lima. It has been quite successful thus far under the management of Mr. Jacobs.—[Findlay Republican.]

Superintendent Miller was honored by being chosen as the sole judge of the merits of those who took part in the eucalyptus contest at Kenton, Friday evening, and he found the task anything but a light one, as the talent displayed by those who competed for the prizes was of a high degree. It was a difficult matter to discriminate but Prof. Miller, after taking into consideration all of the essential qualifications, awarded the first prize of \$10 to Miss Bernice W. Evans.

Fine audience at the west Wayne street Church of Christ last night. The meeting continues this week. Subject of the sermon tonight, "The Safe Course." Attend these meetings tonight. Ordinance of baptism will be observed after the sermon.

### Dress Goods and Trimnings.

We call the attention to the early trade that quite a complete assortment of new Spring Dress Goods and Trimnings can now be seen at Blum's Dry Goods Store. This store is noted for its Dress Goods selling and you can always depend on getting the correct dress fabric here. Home Spun, Camels Hair, Cheviots and Broad Cloths, up to \$3.50 per yard, can be seen in quite a large range of colors. All over Trimnings which will be very popular this season can be had here and a most elegant stock to select from, ranging in prices from 75c to \$6 per yard. You would do well to see them. G. E. Blum's Dry Goods Store is without a doubt the place to buy your Dress Goods and Trimnings.

LIMA LODGE NO. 205, F. & A. M.

Stated communication this evening. L. F. LAUDICK, W. M. WALLACE LANDIS, Sec'y.

The Standard Designer for March is in. Price 10 cents per single copy. Feltz Bro's. Co. 7-1t

Just think of it—Pure Maple Syrup, 70c a gallon at Irvin's. 7-2t

Cold Water Soap.

Now on sale by all grocers. 79-1m

## TURF

## News of Local Interest.

Gossip About Lima Horsemen and Speeders.

Possibility of a Couple of Face Meets Being Held in This City the Coming Season.

The American Sportsman in its last issue contains the following interesting turf news furnished by a special correspondent concerning Lima horsemen and feeders:

"I send to you a few liners on Lima flyers, the first batch of the first month of 1900. Horsemen here are feeling quite hopeful and comfortable over the outlook. If our mayor will allow us the usual pool privileges we shall hold at least one meeting this year, and if the first should prove a financial success, we shall give another.

"Quite a number of trainers will handle horses here this season. Dr. Smeal is here now, but may go to a mile track, either to Cleveland or Columbus, for the season.

The justly celebrated Chinaman, Long Dang, who drove T. W. Roberts by Quilna Chief to a record of 2:24 1/2, at Celina in 1898, has left Lima and has gone back to the washboard and ironing table in St. Louis. Through the courtesy of our good friend, Dr. Blattenberg, V. S., I am enabled to present a very good picture of Long Dang, as he appeared at Celina in the memorable six-heat race, which he won with T. W. Roberts, beating a big field. As to Long Dang, he did not find the development of the Ohio pacer, T. W. Roberts 2:24 1/2, very congenial to his pocketbook. He lost all his earnings in the wash business at Lima in trying to campaign a poorly equipped pacer. Hence there is no danger of successful Chinese cheap labor in competition with the more alert Yankee trainer. As a trainer and driver Long Dang is liable to go into history as the last, as well as the first of his tribe.

Billy Anthrum will train and drive for the Lima Stock Farm of Lineman this year. He will work fifteen two-year-olds by Norval, all out of high-class mares. He will work other youngsters by Baron Wilkes and Alfonso. He has a full sister to Bumps that is a very promising trotter. She will be out in the green classes this season. The colts and fillies of the Lima farm are trained on a straight-away track, of half a mile. The drive is directly towards the stables, which gives the colts an ambition to get home. Mr. Lineman has sold Norvetta 2:21 1/2 to Mr. Odell, of New York, for \$1,200. This is a cheap price considering her breeding and promise. She is by Norval, dam by Gambetta Wilkes, with six producing dams. She has shown a half in 1:06 and mile in 2:18 1/2. The farm now has ninety-four head of high-class stock, including twenty-five weanlings, all looking fine.

One of the best looking and most promising three-year-old colts ever owned here is a chestnut by the Michigan stallion John L. 2:19 1/2, son of Bourbon Wilkes. This colt is owned by the well-known horse fancier, Tom Sullivan, and after a short season of a few choice mares will be put into training. His dam is Springbrook Girl, with the direct blood of old Magna Charta, Masterlode and Bay Middleton, and he is registered with the classic name of San Juan. Taking this fellow on all the points—breeding, actions, finish, and substance and he is hard to beat.

"Tom Sullivan owns a very promising green pacer in the five-year-old chestnut gelding, John Henry Walmer, that Bloddy Hayes, of Toledo, will handle this season. He is by Red Bell, 2:11 1/2, dam by Strathmore, and promises phenomenal speed. Mr. Sullivan also owns Stub Byron (p) by Whipsaw. He is a four-year-old and has shown better than 2:20.

"Wm. Strong owns a very promising two-year-old filly by Robin 2:28, son of Axtell, dam Nirvana by Athurton; second dam by Geo. Wilkes.

"Dr. Rideout has sold the gray pacing gelding Joe Hill 2:20 1/2, to G. E. Probeck, of Cleveland, for \$400, reported price. He is a very speedy road horse.

"Mr. Snyder, who drove Bud Brown and Nelly Storm in 1899, has located here for the season and will train a public stable.

"C. S. King owns the fleet trotter Maggie Anderson 2:19 1/2 and is on the

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Handkerchiefs, good value at 15c, now.....	10c
Handkerchiefs, good value at 20c, now.....	12 1/2c
Handkerchiefs, good value at 25c, now.....	15c
Handkerchiefs, good value at 30c, now.....	25c
Handkerchiefs, good value at 35c, now.....	40c
Handkerchiefs, good value at 40c, now.....	55c
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Doylies, good value at 12c, now.....	7c
Doylies, good value at 14c, now.....	10c
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Doylies, good value at 18c, now.....	25c
Hemstitched Center Pieces, good value at 15c, for 7c	
Hemstitched Center Pieces, good value at 35c, for 15c	
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### Knit Underwear.

Knit Underwear, excellent value at 25c for.....	18c
Knit Underwear, excellent value at 35c, for.....	25c
Knit Underwear, excellent value at 50c, for.....	25c
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Dressing Jackets, handsomely trimmed, worth \$1.00, for.....	50c
Dressing Jackets, handsomely trimmed, worth \$1.50, for.....	\$1.00
Dressing Jackets, handsomely trimmed, worth \$2.00, for.....	\$1.25
Dressing Jackets, handsomely trimmed, worth \$2.25, for.....	\$1.50
Dressing Jackets, handsomely trimmed, worth \$2.50, for.....	\$2.00

### Ladies' Jackets.

Ladies' Jackets, all new, very cheap at \$5.00, for 2.50	
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Ladies' Jackets, all new, very cheap at \$8.00, for 4.00	
Ladies' Jackets, all new, very cheap at \$10.00, for 5.00	
Ladies' Jackets, all new, very cheap at \$12.00, for 6.00	
Ladies' Jackets, all new, very cheap at \$14.00, for 7.00	
Ladies' Jackets, all new, very cheap at \$16.00, for 8.00	
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lookout for a green trotter fit to earn money in races.

"Guy Curtis owns the dun gelding A. J. 2:29 1/2, by Beaumont. If not sold he will be campaigned.

"Gould & Lerch own a very promising gelding by the Michigan horse to Order 2:12 1/2, that is showing fast at the pace. Lerch will train him this season. He has shown quarters in 34 seconds.

"Stub Byron owns a four-year-old filly by Sidney 2:19, dam by Guy Wilkes, that Mr. Lapham will campaign this season. pacer She is a and oaks like a great prospect.

Dr. Blattenberg, V. S., is breeding some good material. He has a mare by Pilot Medium, dam by Bay Middleton, in foal to Norval, also Maud K. (p) 2:23 by Kilbuck Tom in foal to Joe Erwin. He has a three-year-old

colt by J. C. Simpson and a yearling by a son of Onward.

The double gaited trotting stallion Van Leaf 2:17 1/2 by Lee Van is owned here by Mr. Musser, the well known lively man, who is driving him on the road. He will be at Celina this season, and will be trained by A. L. Musser.

J. W. Rowlands has a promising four-year-old mare by Lord Russell, dam by Phyllis, that Snyder will train this year.

Frank Simons owns Joe Swain (p) by Joe Erwin, son of Strathmore, that will be raced this season.

Honeymoon, the fast bay mare, trotter, owned by Phillips & McGee, will be trained and raced by Phillips this season. Mr. Phillips will also train the three-year-old filly by Bow Bells

(Belle Ferris), owned by the oil king, Oscar Hoover.

Siebers & Mooney own a four-year-old colt by Wilton, Les Wilton, eligible to the 2:25 class that will be raced this year.

Steiner Bros. have on their farm at Bluffton, O., about fifty trotting-bred horses, many of them being promising youngsters by J. C. Simpson 2:18 1/2. It is likely that this son of Blattenberg will be trained for a lower record this season. He has shown that he can trot in 2:12 or better.

Taken in the all-together, Lima has her share of good ones, and more are coming. We look to a great season on the turf.

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